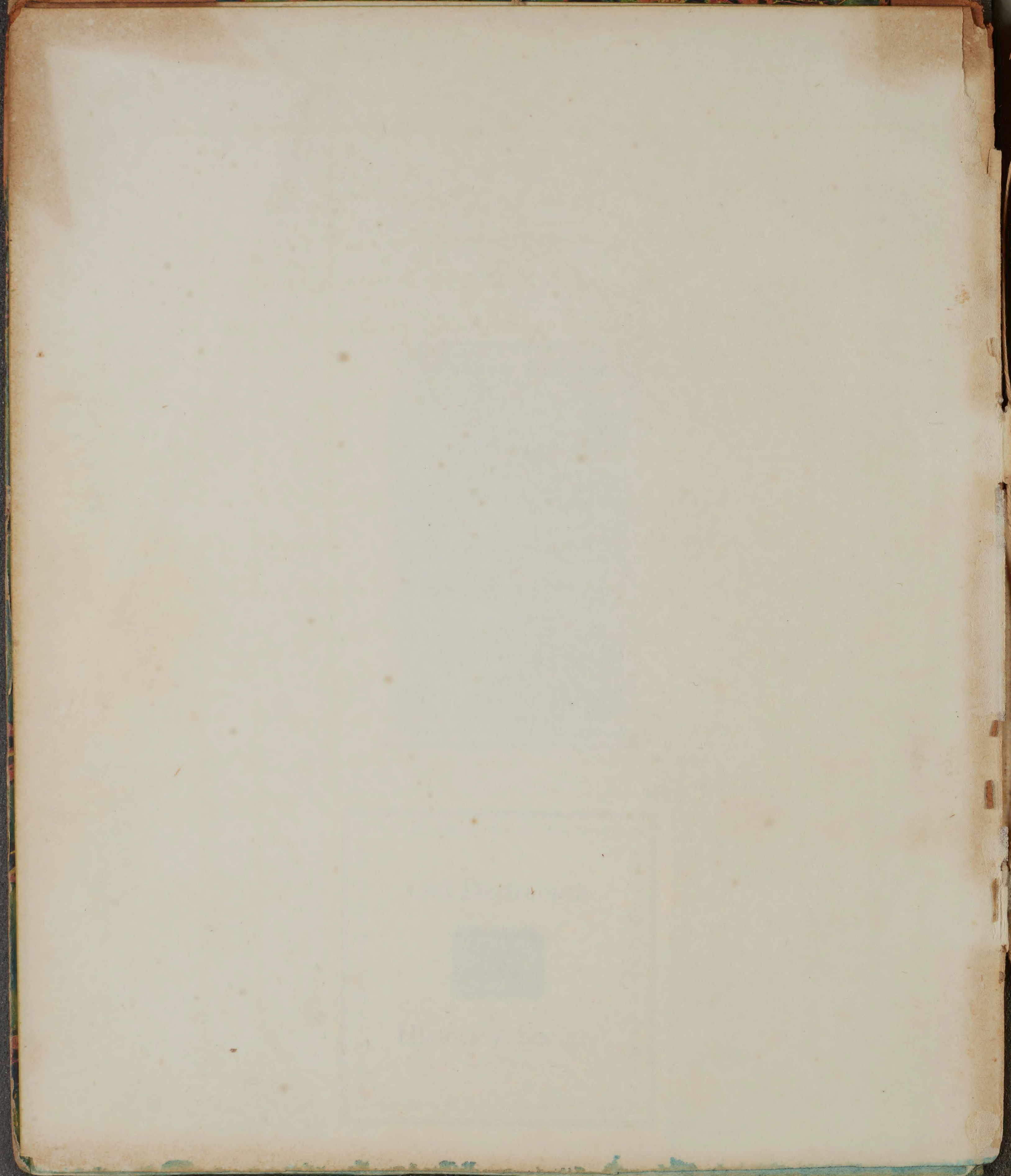




JUNE. — MAY. — APRIL. — MAR. — FEB. — JAN. —												— JULY. — AUG. — SEPT. — OCT. — NOV. — DEC.															
Sund	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thur	Frid	Sat	Sund	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thur	Frid	Sat	Sund	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thur	Frid	Sat	Sund	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thur	Frid	Sat
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
28	29	30	31	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	
11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
25	26	27	28	29	30	31	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
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27	28	29	30	31	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13										

Historical Society



Journal of A Sea-Voyage.

As every book must needs have a preface or introduction, so my contemplated journal, (which is but a continuation of a diary long kept - for reference in after years), would be deficient without one -

The past year - on which commenced this sea-voyage in search of health, which in a measure has been granted, has been an eventful one to us. as loved ones have been given and taken. and the New Year finds us situated so differently from what we had fondly anticipated, that we can but greet it with saddened hearts, not knowing what it may have in store for us. Meantime let us "watch and pray".

January 1st. 1866.

January - 1 - 1866

Monday.

It is now nearly seven months since we left our native land, and called the good bark "Louisa" our home, and with the exception of two months which I spent at "Hazel" it has been my home. We have taken but 50 bbls. of oil, having been unfortunate when we have seen whales, which has been a number of times.

The day is rainy and foggy, and very quiet with us, as we have but little to make it otherwise.

Tues. 2.

Lat.	Long.
17-31	N. 22-34 W.

January.

Wed. 3.

Thick fog -

Lat.

Long.

16-59 N.

22-40 W.

Steward having a bad sore finger, and, I have, in a measure taken his place. But must confess, I make awkward work of it when the ship is rolling, which it does badly.

Lat.

Long.

16-59 N.

22-40 W.

Thur. 4.

Saw porpoises and struck one

Saw the Sch. Varnum W. Will - Capt. Freeman, which we spoke.

Lat.

Long.

17-40 N.

23-52 W.

Fri. 5.

Saw porpoises & "Sulphur Bottoms" a species of whale, of but little value.

Lat.

Long.

17-44 N.

24-40 W.

Sat. 6.

Saw a steamer -

January.

Sund. 7.

Lat.

Long.

17-31 N. 24-52 W.

Made the islands of St. Antonio
and St. Vincents - distant 25 miles.

Mon. 8

Lat.

Long.

17-48 N. 25-00 W.

These islands in sight .. but too
far away to distinguish anything.
They look like low clouds on the horizon.

Tues. 9.

Lat.

Long.

17-58 N. 25-55 W.

Saw Blackfish this morning. Lowered
the boats. - The fish went to the windward
and the boats came to the ship.

Wed. 10.

Lat.

Long.

18-00 N. 24-56 W.

All busily engaged on deck painting
boats.

I am sewing.

January.

Thurs. 11.

Lat.	Long.
14=11 N.	23=50 W.

Fri. 12.

Lat.	Long.
16=50 N.	23=56 W.

The island of St Michaels bearing W.
distant 15 miles.

Tonight while we were at the table the startling cry of a man overboard, brought every one to their feet instantly. By the time I had reached the deck, he was scrambling over the side of the ship, having climbed up by the mizen chains, without other assistance. It proved to be Bob. Malay, a boatsteerer, fell, while in the act of striking a porpoise. We have already lost one man, who fell from the main yard, and the very sound strikes a dread to us.

January.

Sat. 13.

Lat.	Long.
18-10 N.	24-35 W.

Spoke the "Varnum & Co. Mill"
who reported having seen the "Willis. Capt.
Briggs.

Sun. 14.

Lat.	Long.
18-38 N.	24-46 W.

Saw Blackfish, and lowered for them
though it was quite rugged, being nearly with-
out oil. Did not get any, however. This
Sabbath-breaking to answer for, and nothing
gained. Query? Is there ever anything
gained in breaking the Sabbath?

Mon. 15.

Lat.	Long.
17-54 N.	24-30 W.

January.

Tues. 16.

Lat.	Long.
17-09 N.	24-08 W.

One sail in sight.

Wed. 17.

Lat.	Long.
16-38 N.	23-28 W.

Saw a number of Linbacks.

Thurs. 18.

Lat.	Long.
16-20 N.	23-15 W.

Saw the island of "Bonavista", whose name signifies a good view, from two Portuguese words Bona - (good) vista (view).

Saw also the Bark "Sweed" (English).

Fri. 19.

Lat.	Long.
17-09 N.	23-00 W.

January.

Sat. 20.

Lat. Long.
 17-09 N. 23-30 W.

Saw a whaling bark. could not distinguish her name.

Sun. 21.

Lat. Long.
 16-44 N. 23-12 W.

Weather delightful. Made the hole of "Val" this morning. Afternoon lying off and on "Mordreira" Bay. Several vessels lying at anchor here. We went on board the "Stafford Capt. Baeston" hoping to get letters, as he was but two months from home. Com. Morris lying off and on. Capt. W. came on board. Evening fine, leaving the island.

Mon. 22.

Lat. Long.
 17-14 N. 23-30 W.

Saw Blackfish lowered one boat. did not strike. Com. Morris in sight. Yesterday saw a few coconut trees, and goats apparently eating, but could ^{not} see anything that looked like sustaining life.

January.

Mon. 23.

Lat. Long.
17=42 N. 24=02 W.

Painting Louisa's boats. white, with
red ribbons and black gunwales.

Com. Morris in sight.

Tues. 24.

Lat. Long.
18=28 N. 24=55 W.

Saw Finbacks.

The Com. Morris. in sight through
the day. Capt. H. came on board
We are having delightful weather.

Thurs. 25.

Lat. Long.
18=41 N. 25=20 W.

Fine pleasant weather.

Saw Grampus

Fri. 26

One sail in sight.

We want a sperm whale very much.
and some oil to burn. besides.

January.

Sat. - 27

Lat. Long.
 18=45 N. 26=02 W.

Light breezes, with rain in showers
 Saw a swordfish. Lowered a boat
 for him, but much to my regret did
 not get him.

Sun. 28.

Lat. Long.
 18=24 N. 26=09 W.

Saw blackfish and lowered and
 tried for a drop of oil to trim our lamps.
 which are getting dim, got none as usual
 picked up a turtle.

Mon. 29.

Lat. Long.
 17=54 N. 26=04

The island of St. Antonio in sight.

At 2 1/2 P.M. raised sperm whales.
 lowered the boats, and took three small
 ones. At 9 1/2 evening, had them alongside
 weather good, and we all feel better.

January.

Tues. 30.

Lat. Long.
 17=40 N. 26=04 W.

Cut in the three whales
 without accident. They call them very
 small but they look large to me especially
 the heads as they lie on deck whole.

At any rate we shall get some oil to
 burn.

Wed. 31.

Lat. Long.
 16=52 N. 25=42 W.

Commenced boiling.
 Weather good.

St Antonio. 10 miles distant

February.

Thurs. 1.

Lat. Long.
 17=04 N. 26=16 W.

Thankful that we can begin the month, boiling blubber, even though the quantity be small. We will hope for more.

Fri. 2.

Lat. Long.
 17=05 N. 26=02 W.

Finished boiling, obtained 35 bbls. oil. Truly they were small, when we consider that one whale will sometimes make 150 bbls.

Sat. 3.

Lat. Long.
 17=16 N. 26=10 W.

All hands busy stowing down oil. In the cabin cleaning, and on deck ditto, in the afternoon.

Sun. 4.

Lat. Long.
 17=20 N. 24=06 W.

Strong gales. Foretopail fished. Split the gib. & foretopmast stay sail.

February.

Mon. 5.

Lat Long.
16-49 N. 25-45 W.

St. Antonio in sight.

Saw, also one sail.

Tues. 6.

Lat. Long.
16-28 N. 25-14 W.

Mr. Plara. our fourth mate
lost the opera glasses, overboard from
mast head. which I mention here
for lack of other matter.

Wed. 7.

Lat Long.
16-51 N. 25-35 W.

Strong tradewinds from the
East, which gives us some exercise
on board the Bonita.

Thurs. 8.

Lat Long.
17-58 N. 26-33 W.

One sail in sight.

This evening in the week we are
drawn homeward, more especially, than others
it being our weekly prayer meeting night.

February.

Fri. 9.

Lat.	Long.
18=10 N.	26=20 W.

Strong breezes attend us, and
waft us swiftly on. I hope towards that
for which we seek.

I am busy sewing.

Sat. 10.

Lat.	Long.
19=30 N.	25=24 W.

Have sewed nearly all day.
it being so rough, that I could not go about
much. Afternoon W. came for me to go
on deck and sit in the sun and watch
the foaming billowy ocean, which presents
a grand scene, one always interesting to me.

Sun. 11.

Lat.	Long.
19=32 N.	25=11 W.

Rugged weather still continues,
otherwise a pleasant sunny day - Spent
the day in quiet reading &c. thought-
often of our Sabbath gatherings at home.

February.

Mon. 12.

Lat. 17-34 N. Long. 25-00 W.

Washed this morning hoping we might see whales again, but saw nothing but porpoises which came around the ship in great numbers. A calm pleasant evening.

Tues. 13.

Lat. 17-30 N. Long. 25-02 W.

Eight months today since we left our home and friends, for a life on the "ocean wave". and though we have passed through trials and have been unsuccessful in taking oil still we can count many blessings which call forth our daily thanks.

Very pleasant. Andrew caught a porpoise before breakfast. which induces us a new dish for supper. Our pet-pigeon fell overboard. lowered a boat and picked it ^{up} nearly drowned. Should have been sorry to have lost it. as I have become quite attached to it. more especially as it has been hurt. and seemed to need care.

February.

Wed. 14.

Lat. Long.
 17=09 N. 24=10 W.

A warm foggy day. I have been cleaning my room, and am some tired, as I find it more fatiguing to do a little here, than more at home, where one can be at rest.

But the ocean is calm today compared with the few days past, when it has filled my heart with awe to look upon it.

We are cruising between the islands of Pal & St. Nicholas. Looking and longing for the sight of sperm whales.

Thurs. 15

Lat. Long.
 17=20 N. 23=20 W.

Another day in the mist with a few rays of sunlight. Saw a schiz. this morning, supposed it to be the V. H. Kill. Sewing most of the day. The cook finished graining the house on deck which looks quite nice.

Fri. 16.

Lat. Long.
 17=30 N. 23=10 W.

A shower last night. Fine breezes, but thick weather this morn'g. A sail which proved to be the "Osceola" Capt. Cornell. who came on board and took tea with us. very pleasant to meet him.

February.

Sat. 17.

Lat. Long.
17-30 N. 28-00 W.

Capt. Cornell left us at 8 p.m. He has seen much hard service, and seems too aged to follow the sea longer. He thinks this will be his last voyage. Lowered boats for blackfish without success. Weather thick & moderate. Sea smooth.

Another week is ended, and what conquest have I gained over sin? I fear not much. Help me Lord to examine myself.

Sun. 18.

Lat. Long.
18-09 N. 29-32 W.

A quiet Sabbath day with us. The sea at rest, though the wind breezes tonight, and the sky is cloudy. Have been reading Dr. Henry's work on the progress of Education like his ideas much. W. nearly sick.

Mon. 19.

Lat. Long.
18-29 N. 21-30 W.

Stronger breezes, with a gentle roll tonight and a sprinkling of rain. Lowered boats and caught a blackfish so small. I could lift its head.

February.

Tues. 20.

Lat. Long.
 18=24 N. 22=00 W.

A calm pleasant day on the ocean.
 Blackfish around the ship all day. Lowed
 and chased for two or three hours. caught one
 a large one. W. brought me two bottle fish
 bones, one large, one small. They are shaped like
 a shipper.

Wed. 21.

Lat. Long.
 17=53 N. 21=55 W.

Another beautiful day. I have finished
 my rug, which I have been quite busy on
 for the last two weeks. The cook painting
 a carpet on the floor of the houses on deck.

Thurs. 22.

Anniversary of Washington's birth.

We came to anchor in "Mosdeira" Bay,
 Isle of Sal. this afternoon. Caught some
 very pretty fish. red spotted with blue. and a
 kind similar to our scups. in form, with black
 stripes encircling it and a black ball close
 to the tail. Hope we may find some good
 eating among them. as they seem quite plenty

February.

Fri. 23.

Went on deck this morning, to get a view of this part of the island. It is a barren spot, very few green things to be seen. The houses are scattering, and rudely built, and their occupants I should judge were in a similar.

Capt. Howland came up to the bay, and took dinner with us, and then left to go to the town, as it is called, about 10 miles distant, where business is transacted.

P. M. I have been fishing over the stern. caught 6, my first experience with hook and line. None of them good to eat however. We had some cooked for supper which were very good. Have had headache for two days, worse tonight.

Sat. 24

Fine weather in the bay. Strong breezes outside. glad we are at anchor.

Been on deck watching the people on the island, with their donkeys, and rudely constructed carts, quite amusing. Saw one horse and one woman. When I came below, found the

February.

pigeon sitting on the lamp-globe. tipping the oil so. that all beneath was deluged, making work for W. Juan & myself, for a time to clear furniture and so on.

P.M. I have made 125 cookies. Have been on deck this evening watching the Horn. Morris, coming in to the bay. Dropped her anchor and lies nearly astern of us.

A beautiful moonlight evening.

Sun. 25.

The morning fine. winds whistling through the rigging. which indicates weather outside. Spent a portion of the morning in reading and prayer. At 10 o'clock Capt. Cook, Keith, Atkins, & Will came on board stopped to dinner. After dinner Capt W. came. I called it a captain's convention.

Their respective vessels are all lying at anchor here some before us. others since.

The Sabbath has passed very quietly. Being in a measure observed. Some of the men had liberty to enjoy a stroll on the beach.

^{at}
February.

Evening 10 o'clock. Capt. W. gone. He brought me some melons and coconuts which were very acceptable. Read one of Beecher's sermons and finished the day with prayer.

Mon. 26.

A beautiful day with light winds.

And a busy one on board the Lancia, as they are "coopering" meat, bread &c. for which purpose we came here. Boats from other vessels are out fishing. I have been in luck and caught a fish which weighed nearly three lbs. Made soup of it for dinner. Had chowder also.

Capt. W. called going ashore for sand. invited me. But I thought I would wait until Mr. could go. He being very busy today. Humphreys in sight. No visitors this evening. except

Andrew who is exercising his talent of drawing his sketches are amusing, if not perfect.

Tues. 27.

Calm & pleasant, light breezes. Capt. W. and Atkins called. Afternoon. Wm. took me on shore. Capt. W. went with

February

his boat. I spent a pleasant half day in traversing the beach, and gathering shells and other curiosities, not of much value, but will serve to while away a leisure hour. We were invited to a house but did not go, it being some little distance from the beach.

Saw and shook hands with a woman who was driving a donkey. She was a mulatto in half dress, very sociable, though I could converse but little without an interpreter.

We tarried until near sunset; then took our boat and came to the Louisa, and soon was visited by Capt. Atkins & Howland, who spent the evening. Capt. A. brought me some herrings, and magazines, food for the body and mind. Glad of the night, that we may rest.

Wed. 28.

33 years old today. I see no flags up, and why should I expect it, when Washington was not thus honored. Spent the morning in preparing a supper, having invited guests. He went on shore and got a goat to give milk.

brought its young kid with it. They look very poor.
I hope ship fare will improve their condition.

Capt. Howland, Atkins, & Hull came to
tea. (The others had left.) Mr. Borden & Troy.

We had a pleasant gathering. Supper consisted
of Fish Chowder - Baked fish, Huckleberry
pie, fruit cake &c. &c. All seemed to enjoy it
and in the evening our ministers were introduced
and we all took pride in recounting their good
qualities. At 10 o'clock they took their boats
and pulled away to their respective vessels.
and left me to think, where will the next
anniversary find me? If life be spared.

March.

Thurs. 1.

"Stormy March has come at last," and certainly the skies have been sufficiently changeable today to make those lines applicable to this climate. For we have had rain and sunshine alternately through the day. Mr. myself, and our Westport boys, took the boat and went on shore, while Mr. Crapo was taking anchor preparatory to leaving the Isle of Bel, where we have passed a pleasant week. We made an addition to our first collection, of such as the beach afforded, when seeing the Louisa under sail, judged it time for us to be on board, and had just reached the boat when the sound of distant thunder reached our ears. We made all haste for the ship, and reached in time to escape the heaviest part of the shower, which would have given us a drenching. We have bid farewell to this barren spot, which affords but a scanty subsistence for either man or beast. There are many cattle grazing in sight, but I cannot see what they eat. The people seem very poor yet appear better contented, than many who have plenty.

March

Fri. 2.

We are now out at sea again, and this morning our ears, were greeted with the welcome sound of "There she blows", which proved to be sperm whales. All was busy and bustle until the boats were in the water and in hot pursuit.

The chase did not last long before Mr. King's boat was "fast", and Mr. Crapo went to his assistance, the whale being large. ^{Mr.} H. lowered

his boat and went also, the whale being tenacious of his life. did not yield it readily. But after three hours of killing, he "turned up" as they term it, and they took him alongside.

Meantime Mr. Rice who went after the other whale returned leaving him to the Com. Morris' boats who by mismanagement lost him. At last we

have a seal whale alongside, and I have been gratified by the sight of the monsters of the deep.

Only he is one.

Mr. Nicholas in sight tonight - alas the Com. Morris.

March

Sat. 3.

Lat.
14° 34' N.

All have been hard at work through the day, and still a part of the whale is alongside. The head is of immense size, H. and all say they never saw so large an one. The jaw measured 14 ft. 6 inches, - the case 23 ft. and yielded 20 bbls. of oil, which is 6 bbls. more than the average of whales that yield 100 bbls. H. and Mr. Cope have had some narrow escapes. The parting of the chain let the jaw come down, presenting H. & Mr. King, who were only saved from being crushed by a kind Providence. They have all escaped with a few bruises - truly we should be thankful. I stay in the house and watch proceedings, oftentimes holding my breath, at the apparent danger.

Sun. 4.

Lat.
14° 30' N.

A beautiful calm sunny day - St. Antoine in sight. Decided to be necessary to labor today, so we shall have no Sabbath, one thing which I dislike about whaling.

March

Finished cutting in today, and begun to boil. Capt. Howland, came on board and brought me some shells. — Feels rather badly because they did not get the whale. The day has passed very quietly, considering the work. I went up and sat in the waist-boat that I might get a full view of the case. A ponderous mass of sinews fat and oil, and greasy workers

Mon. 5.

Lat
17° 56' N.

Another delightful day, clear air, and light breezes. St Antoine bearing South, distant 40 miles, its outlines very distinct, presenting a beautiful view of cloudland. Com. Ingersoll ran across our stern and spoke us, this morning. Capt. W. declined coming on board, in sight tonight. They have been at work on that part of the head called the "junk" all day and at 6 bells 1/3 remains to be cut. but the yield of oil it is thought will not be in proportion to its size, the whale being of great age and the blubber tough.

March.

Land.

Lat. Long.
18-04 N. 25-22 W.

The weather fine, scarce a ripple on the surface of the water - The Gal. pouring down heat insupportably, making it very uncomfortable, at the tryworks the boiling goes on, and the oil continues to run. We are in no haste for it to stop, as every barrel brings us nearer to the home we long to see. We have just come from on deck the stars are out in thousands, and the ocean so placid, that it is like another heaven beneath us, so clear is the reflection. Have been teaching the little kid to eat - he is awkward as any new beginner. Likes watermelon best, but have only one left.

Wed. 4.

Lat.
19-59 N.

Had a slight shower of rain this morning. the remainder of the day pleasant. with fine moderate breezes in the latter part. Saw a double top sail ship this morning. all sail set. passed very near Com. Morris. in sight. Juan & the Steward caught 12 Albicore, with hook & line. Had some for supper. not called extra. but I liked it.

March.

Thurs. 8.

Lat. Long.
17=44 N. 24=42 W.

Strong breezes, and clear weather. Fish plenty around the vessel, have caught some to salt. 100 miles from Mordera Bay. at 12 o'clock for which place we are steering. I have been washing, found it not easy work the Louisa being very uneasy, in these trade winds. Our kid seems sick, would not eat.

Fri. 9.

Lat. Long.
16=54 N. 23=22 W.

Strong breeze, with hazy atmosphere. Made the land at quarter past 11. about 15 miles away. Shall be there tonight I hope, as this pitching and rolling is becoming tiresome. Evening - we came to anchor at 5 o'clock this afternoon, in our old anchorage, after an 8 days absence. with the addition of 125 bbls. of oil to our former small store. The island looks just as barren as then. I should not think our goats would be homesick. But I did not consider the freedom they had there, which is what makes life pleasant, for man or beast.

March.

Sat. 10

Fine weather here. Have been very busy all day, as it was so rough outside I waited for this harbor, where I could work with ease. Three Schooners lying here.

Capt. Atkins spent the evening with us.

Fried tonight, welcome the morn., a day of rest. The heavy swell in the bay indicates rugged weather out at sea. We have lost our fishing ground, which we all regret, all being fond of a dish of fish.

Sun. 11.

A pleasant day. Thankful for this quiet spot, to enjoy our Sabbath in.

Another schooner came to anchor last night. The four Masters. Spent the evening with us and now at 10 o'clock we are alone preparing for bed. I watched the breakers today as they came rolling and tumbling in, the white spray rising from them resembling the steam from a locomotive. But they rushed to their own destruction, dashing themselves in pieces on the rocks. How great the power, that makes and controls all these wonders of the sea as well as land.

March.

Mon. 12.

A Fine day. The waters are more quiet. A boat - came from shore, and brought some milk and eggs to exchange for bread &c.

W. has been on shore and got some grass for the goats, and some melons. We had bread & milk for supper, quite a treat on board ship.

Tues. 13.

Strong breezes outside. Sounded two boats for humpback - did not see the whales after.

Made Custards and pumpkin pies this morning. Witnessed a chase for humpback this afternoon. ^(one of the schooners) They got fast, but it was dark when they came in, so could not tell whether they saved him or not. A boat from shore this evening brought us pumpkins and milk, and a woman sent me a lot of green beans to shell. and I had some coconuts also. they are very kind, but expect something in return, which they no doubt are in need of.

Reeck.

Wed. 14.

Weather changeable and squally. The schooner went out this morning to look for her whale, which sunk yesterday, returned without it. I have been quite busy today and am some tired tonight. Capt. Atkins and Will spent the evening with us. Capt. Will brought me a nice lot of peanuts.

Thurs. 15.

Weather more moderate, but blowing some out at sea yet. I have been on board of the "Susan B." and "Walter Irving". Capt. Atkins sent me some tamarinds. I have been trying to catch a fish for my supper, but could not. They are not as plenty as when we were here before. Saw humpbacks spouting, but not right to catch. Hope we may get one before we leave here.

Fri. 16

Pleasant day with more moderate breezes. Changed the breakfast hour, from seven to half past six. Capt. Atkins called off an errand. Had his boat stove going on to a dead whale. They

March.

Have saved one of the whales they killed.

Mr. Rice went fishing this morning, did not get his boat full, but enough for a mess. Landed three boats for humpback, but they were going to fast. Had some good baked beans today after giving the steward some bread hints. Tasted quite like home beans.

Sat. 17.

The morning being quite pleasant, with a good breeze, we took our anchor and sailed out of the Bay. Raised a humpback coming round the Lion's Head, and gave chase but soon gave up and came back. The mate's boat having taken a turtle, which he considered as better than nothing. Afternoon - I have been in the house on deck all day, not realizing that it is Saturday, but I do not feel like work the first day out. We are fast leaving "Gal" and I do not much regret it, as it is very dull lying at anchor with no whales to cook or other fish to dry.

March

Sun. 18.

Lat.
14-30 N.

A beautiful day on the ocean. I am tired and welcome this day of rest. Would like to be present in our little meeting, feel that this is the rest I need, but many more Sabbaths must come and go, before we can enjoy that privilege of ever. I have been reading a book called the "Promise of the Father" in which I have become much interested, as it contains many ideas, which I have thought much, relating to woman's duties in the church.

Mon. 19.

Lat.
14-24 N. Long.
29-35 W.

Another beautiful day with moderate trade winds. Have had headache all day. have lain down some been in the house some, and knit a little altogether have not passed a very comfortable day. Andrew brought in a book. I do not read much, my mind being otherwise engaged. He thinks I dwell too much on the past and perhaps I do, but I try to feel that behind the cloud there is a silver lining, and that all's for the best.

March.

Tues. 20.

A quiet moderate day with pleasant gales.

Afternoon finds again at anchor in ^{the} Mordena Bay. I put over my line and tried to catch a fish. in vain, not a bite. so for my supper I must be content with bread and potatoes.

Washed this morning. This evening, studying out puzzles. Charades &c.

Wed. 21.

Light winds this morning which soon freshened into a gale. Lowered boats for hump back, going too fast, as usual. Afternoon sent out two boats for barracuda caught three. Went.

Caught some fish over the stern of the ship tonight which proved quite good eating.

Spent the evening in the house on deck. Two schooners here yet. but we are so far from them they do not come to see us.

Thurs. 22.

A pleasant day with a fine breeze. Took our anchor this morning and came down to Bonavista about 25 miles distant. Found two backs and one schooner at anchor here

March

One the "Thomas Winslow" which we were hoping to meet, and get letters, and were not wholly disappointed, as we each have a letter which though short, is precious, coming from loved ones at home. Capt. Cornell, Gunnell, Boutland, spent the evening with us, a social time, as all were old acquaintances.

A schooner had just left here, the Capt. having his wife. I would like to have met her.

Tue. 23.

Still at anchor, and still the air, water, and weather are beautiful and I enjoy it all much. A boat came from shore today bringing some ragged and pitiable looking objects, fair representatives of what might be expected from this barren spot. They appear in even a worse condition than at "Gal."

Afternoon — H. and myself have been on shore saw little in our walk of a mile but sand and rocks. Some of the latter curiously combined a study for the geologist. Selected a few specimens and after climbing a rocky height, to return a

March.

sick kid, which we found strayed or left by its mother. we left the beach, and had a fine row back to the bark. thankful for this place to flee to. Evening - W. gone to visit Capt. Howland, and I am alone, reading Garm Bagnen, a fugitive slave who escaped from bondage a few years since, and has written this account of himself. I trust the day is past, in which like scenes, shall be enacted in our otherwise glorious country.

Sat. 24

A calm pleasant day. Raised a humpback this morning before we was up. Made ready the boats in haste, and went in pursuit. The other vessels got under weigh, before lowering. When all had lowered their boats, they numbered 11, which gave the water around us quite a lively appearance. About nine o'clock one of our boats was separated "fast". The other whale went out to sea, and the other vessels called back their boats. The Louisa's boats took the whale in tow and arrived at ship, at half past 10, when we

March.

partook of our breakfast. Afternoon - They cut in the whale. I have been looking on quite amused at the natives, who are all around the whale, to get the meat to eat. 4 boats of them all eager to get a share, and making more noise than one could imagine.

Evening visitors on board, discussing the whaling sport of the morning.

We have 8 little black & white pigs, pretty enough.

Sun. 25.

The day calm and pleasant. Labor is put aside, and we are endeavoring to enjoy the Sabbath. A boat from shore came alongside, and furnished one of our men with liquor which aroused his combative nature and he tried hard for a fight. Was so far successful as to get a bruised face, and the remembrance of a scene which on the morrow will make him shamed. We sent the boat away with orders not to come again. One pig died today. Capt. Cornell came this evening. we talked of home and friends. (The other vessels chased whales, but got none.)

March.

Mon. 26.

Wind blowing strong... Atmosphere hazy.
 I washed and ironed. Capt. Grinnell called
 left some papers. A boat from shore, to get pay
 for milk and grass. No whaling tonight or
 today. Saw spouts off shore tonight.

Tues. 27.

A pleasant day with strong gales of wind, and
 thick atmosphere, but warm. Saw several
 spouts chased but got none. A boat from
 shore came alongside this morning. Steward
 caught a bluefish, which we had for supper
 very nice, better than any of the other kinds.
 Boiling blubber today. I have retrimmed
 my "Shaker." A beautiful moonlight eve'g
 I have been ~~up~~ with Wm and caught 4 fish
 which with 4 he caught, will make us a breakfast.
 Fish are small here.

Wed. 28.

Thick hazy atmosphere with more moderate
 breezes. Hounded and chased whales, got none.
 Capt. Grinnell called about 4 o'clock. W. went
 out to trail for barracuda, but Capt. Howland

March.

came, and he soon returned. Capt. Cornell came after supper. They spent the evening.

Capt. C's second mate had been ashore and shot a bird which they call a flamingo. It was very large, measuring five feet, from bill to the feet as laid on the deck. Its plumage white, feathers on the wings tinged with red, the quill feathers black. For further description see Webster's extract from Pastington's Natural History. I hope we shall get one.

Capt. C. calls them soldiers, as they march along the beach in single file, and are nearly as tall as men.

Thurs. 29.

The gale increases. Mr. thought of going ashore to get a Flamingo. but it looks like difficult landing. Two mates from the bark came invited Mr. Crapo to go ashore. They went. but came near getting swamped, the breakers were so large. The moon is large and the nights clear making it very pleasant for a promenade. I have just come down

March.

Fri. 30.

The wind blowing a perfect gale. the air filled with sand, which even here make one's eyes smart badly. The roar of the surf is deafening and ^{as} I look at it with the glass it looks frightful especially when one thinks of going through it. A shore boat has been alongside. Mr. Crapo returned this morning, wet, bedraggled and forlorn. quite satisfied to get back alive, and take the laugh of all on board. He, reading "The Pilot" one of Cooper's Sea Stories.

Sat. 31.

The last day of March has come and nearly gone. The day pleasant - winds light. Took out anchor and came outside this morning - raised and chased whales with the usual success. Afternoon, made another attempt, and gave up the "Bonavista" whales. While the boats were off, a small whale passed across the stern within an iron's throw of the ship. which rather startled me. Evening and we are steering away from the side of Bonavista. Good bye Bonavista. Good bye Stormy March.

April.

Sun. 1.

A beautiful Sabbath day, and I regret to record here that its beauty has been marred or disturbed here on this portion of the broad Atlantic, by lowering the boats for blackfish took none however. I do not enjoy my Sabbaths, when its observance is disregarded by myself or others around me. The Isle of Mayo, is in sight this afternoon 28 miles distant.

I have been reading the "Promise of the Father" awakening in myself a desire to become more useful and fearful that I am neglecting my own talent I humbly ask for strength to go onward.

Mon. 2

Arose this morning earlier than usual and went on deck to take a look at another of this group of islands called "Cape Verde" Why this name is given to them I cannot tell for certainly those we have seen are the most barren spots of land I have ever seen, setting aside the Sahara desert. Though this called St. Jorge precedes "Sal" and "Bonavista" in its vegetable productions; and its hills and valleys, and rocks.

April.

are relieved, with now and then a small coconut-grove, and a few other shrubs, with a dark green foliage. But what is most pleasing to me was two large cornfields which we passed today, as it both seemed to furnish me with a home of corn and to prove that the people were not without the means of subsistence. Saw a schooner *Louisa* N. Capt. Freeman who has his wife and child with him, saw them as we passed.

We have dropped our anchor so I suppose will remain the night at least. Lowered the boats and chased four humpbacks three times today got none. Wt. weighed ~~one~~ ^{long} 124 lbs. which is more than I ever weighed before. The sea-voyage, is building me up I think as I feel quite well. Wt. weighed 144. and the aggregate weight of the *Louisa's* officers was 903 lbs.

Tues. 3.

A pleasant day with light winds, boats hump backing, returned without leaving a spout. After supper supper sent the *Starboard* boat after barracuda with better success, as they took

April.

Wed. 4.

blows this morning which averaged wind
as it blew quite strong for a few hours. but
is now quite moderate. The boats left
early this morning, and while I am ^{eight o'clock,} writing two
have but just returned, having made the
circumference of the island, a distance of 40 miles.

The customhouse officers came on board in full dress today, blue coat and white pants, badge of office fancy colors. Caught a few fish from the ship, and four brassenda from the boats.

I have nearly finished my dress. W. been
on shore, brought me a few shells, and a green
shrub, which looks refreshing. Saw some natives
and a few goats, the latter more plenty than anything

2/12/5

A pleasant day, though it looks rugged
outside. Took our anchor and ran along
side of the island. Saw no indications of the

April.

Kind of fish we are in pursuit of. So set the ship about and came up opposite the town, and let go our anchor, all of which occupied us until the dinner hour, after which the custom house officer made us a visit, and left a guard of one, of one "homen" in white pants & etcetera.

W. went on shore to enter the ship, and Capt. F. with wife and child called to see us. It seems quite a treat to have a lady on board, this being the first time I have been there since we left home. Imagine, though strangers, we were quite

Fri. 6.

W. Having business on shore, took me to the schooner to have my last gam. We took dinner with them, and W. went on shore to finish up, and after supper we came home. The boats which went humpbacking this morning, have not returned, and we begin to feel some anxiety concerning them perhaps they have a whale. I hope no accident has befallen them. I had a pleasant "gam" and shall not object to another. Mrs. F. gave me some shells from the coast of Africa.

April.

Sat. 4.

Passed a night of sleepless anxiety. At ten o'clock Mr. King arrived but did not relieve our suspense, as he and Mr. Rice had parted company in search of Mr. Crapo, and men, who when last seen was fast to a whale and in a dangerous place. Through the long night we waited and watched, for tidings from the absent boats, knowing it was useless to go, and difficult to remain inactive. At twenty min. past four in the morning, they came, alive but tired hungry and wet. Mr. Crapo when found, with his men, were endeavouring to make their way to the shore in a badly stowed boat so that they were in the water to their necks for three hours, before Mr. Rice discovered them. They saw him, some time before he did them. All thanks to Him who holds our lives in His hand, that our number is still unbroken.

Sun 5

A beautiful day. Longed to be where we could go to church, but not yet.

April.

Went up on the house to see the sunset-tonight.

Had a fine view of St. Jago. which lies about 12 or 16, miles away. and is much larger than Trago.

Saw Capt. & Mrs. J. returning from their visit in the country. Mr. Boume called. Brought me some vegetable curiosities from the island. A bark and schooner in sight.

Mon. 9.

Pleasant with moderate breezes. Sounded boats but saw no sport until night. I went ashore with Mr. who went far water. Visited the salt-pans. which were numerous. the salt looked very nice. but I am told it is but a second rate. It seems hard that they can neither sell or exchange it, for the necessaries of life of which they are destitute.

Tues. 10.

The days are nearly all alike. especially when as day after day goes by. and we get no other very few changes of weather here. with the exception of an occasional stronger breeze. which increases the roaring of the surf. Capt. J. wife & child paid us a visit.

April.

Wed. 11.

Fine weather & smooth sea. Boats off as usual. I went on board the schooner took tea. Mrs. L. gave me some shells from the coast of Africa. Came home tired and retired early.

Thurs. 12.

Tried my hand at making coconut cakes. which proved nothing extra. Boats off. Afternoon - Capt. L. came to invite us to go on shore with Mrs. L. to make calls as he could not go having sore feet. We went, saw the town, which consists of a dozen houses, and as many huts. visited the nobility, were well received and entertained though we could scarce exchange a word with the ladies. Saw many naked children and nearly all in a semi-nude state. Some were very poor. many are slaves. and in many cases I could not distinguish the slave from the master, so abject is their condition. We came to the schooner took tea, and then came home, where it seems good to rest after our excursion.

April.

Fri. 13. Boats went off to look for whales. seeing nothing they came home in time for dinner. I went ashore to transact a little business. could not accomplish much. so did not tarry long.

Sat. 14. This morning the mate of the scho. Mr. Bond fastened to a humpback, but was so unfortunate in putting in the second iron, as to cut the first line, thereby lost the whale, and my journal a tale. The boats returned to the ship towing a small blackfish, off of which they continued to have a little sport. Capt. L. brought his wife and child on board and left in hot haste, as they had just raised a whale from our vessel. The whale was not far from us, and in less time than I can write if the seven boats were in pursuit.

Mr. Cope's boat was the first to fasten. He hastened up and gave him a line from his boat, and Capt. L. being nearest, put in another iron. By this time, the whale has decided on giving them a side, as they call it.

April.

and over the water he goes, with the three boats, dashing on after him. Over towards St. Jago, until, the other boats pursuing they are all so far away that I can no longer see them, as the night is coming on, When about seven miles off, he slackened speed, and they pulled up and lanced him until his life blood crimsoned the foaming waters around him. In his last struggles he raised his flukes, and striking Mr. Rice's boat, left it in a disabled condition, and the men to the mercy of those who were more fortunate. It was then near sunset, and what with the whale and the stoven boat to tow to the ship, looked like no small task to men already exhausted, with pulling, and drenched with the water, which the whale had thrown onto them. They reached the vessel at half past nine, and glad were we to hear their voices and know that all were safe. Capt. L. has left Mrs. L. and Laurie May, to stop the night with us. It is quite a treat to have a visitor for the night.

April.

Sun. 15.

Another Sabbath given to labor, as the whale must be cut in if we would save him.

Mrs. L. went home this morning. I have been lying down, feel some rested. W. is hard at work with the rest, "amidst confusion worse confounded" as there are 15 native boats along side, filled with half-naked and half-starved creatures, who in their eagerness to get a large share of the whale meat, mingling their bad "Portuguese" and worse English, make a complete Babel. One can but pity them even though they be indolent and as one said of them years ago, every finger a fishhook and their hands a grapple. About four o'clock they began to leave for shore, having filled their boats, some to the water's edge.

I glad of the night, and so must the rest be to be freed from their noise.

Mon. 16.

Came very near getting fast to a whale today.

I was not sorry they missed it, as it is very bigged off shore. Cutting & mincing blubber. Mr. Boush brought Laurie May, and a dish of doughnuts from her mother.

April

Tues. 17

The gale continues Boiling. Senor. Victorine came on board. Brought me some lace. He sent us (yesterday) a present of potatoes and coconuts. He told us of the famine and the death of nearly $\frac{2}{3}$ of the inhabitants two years since, being now about 1-500 left.

Also at St. Jago where 15-000 died. They had no rain, cause of the famine.

He not well. His lips are very sore, a general complaint, of those who go in the boats. He thinks I write too much in my journal

Wed. 18.

Still Boiling, will finish tonight. "Hoping the schooner will get another whale so that we can keep this to ourselves, I hear our men saying today. Mrs. Bonner called with Laura Gray.

Thurs. 19.

Have washed, feel some tired, and lame. He still complaining. I hope he will be better soon I think it is his liver. The decks &c. have had a thorough cleaning today. but it will take some time to get over the effects of 50 bbls humpback oil.

April.

Fri. 20.

Capt. H. came for us to go to the schooner, and spend the afternoon. We went, but I had headache and felt in haste to get home. I neglected to mention, a visitor we had last night. A boat came from shore just at dark and brought a little three year old naked boy shivering with the cold. We took him into the house, and wrapped him up and fed him. He told his father, that he had better keep him all night, and this morning I made him a suit of clothes, for a covering. He staid with us until afternoon then went ashore. This was his first voyage to sea, and I presume the first suit of clothes he ever had, and perhaps his last, as many of them go entirely naked, and worse than that half-starved to say the least.

Sat. 21.

Strong breezes. An American merchant schooner came in this morning anchored. We went on board, obtained some papers, but not very late though she was but one month from the "States". Capt. H. has taken his oil, and some

April.

provisions, We sold him. Louise May has been with me an hour or two, I shall miss her when we leave here. Thus ends another week on board the Louisa, still through the mercies of a kind Providence our number is still spared and we have much to be thankful for.

Sun. 22.

One more Sabbath is numbered among the past, and with us it has been a quiet day. With books and conversation the day has passed. Andrew came in for a little while. We are not very well, I am feeling better than usual.

Mon. 23.

Washed this morning. It has been a busy day with all on board, "breaking out" storing down, and settling up on shore and ship's preparing to go out to sea. Capt. F. and family made us a farewell visit as they are intending to leave tomorrow. It has been pleasant to meet Mrs. F. here. I have enjoyed it much. We shall probably meet again at Fayal.

April.

Tues. 24.

A pleasant morning with fine breezes from N.E. Mr. Rice went on shore to get a cask of water. A sea washed his boat up on the beach and slightly stove her. The Starboard boat went to his assistance. Louisa H. sailed early this morning, so tonight we are alone. Natives from shore have been on board with their musical instruments, and given us a farewell serenade. Music and dancing well executed. They left at early twilight, giving a round of cheers for the ship and mate who had given them tobacco.

Wed. 25

Took our anchor anchor this morning and said good bye to the Isle of Mayo. I think we are all glad to be once more on the open sea. Passed along the eastern side of St.ago, lowering boats for whales. But got none. While our boats were off, we saw others coming towards us. Soon after we came into a large smooth bay where we found the R. L. Bartow Louisa H. and a merchant schooner, at anchor. Capt. H. came alongside in his boat, and from him we learned

April.

that they needed all the water they had for the plantations. So after taking a view of the island so much of it as we could see, we left for the island of Fogo, whose volcanic peak we saw looming up in the distance.

Thurs. 26.

Arose early, that I might get a sunrise view of Fogo which is quite near. The black, down the sides of the mountain, were once red and seething, and are visible at a long distance. On its descent, houses and everything were swept before, as one of the natives told us, on a former voyage. The "Peak" as it is called is 9460 feet high, and the crater must be large from its appearance, at the distance we were from it. Houses so high that the clouds nearly touched them, and many spots cultivated above the clouds. I looked with interest on this mountain and the marks of devastation, which the lava ^{has left} in its course down the sides of it, into the sea beneath, and thought I should prefer a residence out of the reach of the overflowings of a volcano.

April.

Fri. 27. Going on deck this morning, saw the island of Brava. Having the appearance of a rock in the ocean, and a nearer view did not much change it. Though on one of the heights, we saw a house and garden, with trees, an ^{un-}usual thing on these islands, and in a little nook on the side of the mountain another spot which I called a country seat. But altogether it seems but a barren spot though no doubt dear to some hearts who call it home. Saw several vessels this afternoon.

Sat. 28. Fine breezes. St. Antonio in sight; a general cleaning of my rooms today with W. and Juan to help.

Sun. 29. Had headache all day, so have not enjoyed the day much.

Mon. 30. Cloudy morning. W. opened the slop casks. At 4 o'clock spoke the William Martin Capt. Denton, who came on board. He is from New Hampshire has a tendency to profanity, which takes away the ^{most} enjoyment of his conversation. He has gone, another day will be ~~may~~.

May

Tues. 1

Lat. Long.
 Fine fresh trade winds - $18^{\circ}35'$ N. $27^{\circ}55'$ W.
 clear atmosphere. A quiet day on board nothing
 outside of the cabin to disturb the monotony of
 sea-life. There we got up a chicken digester
 and kept it in operation until we disabled the
 main-spring. Then laid it aside as a May-day
 freak. Painted our anchors red. hope we shall get a whale

Wed. 2.

Lat. Long.
 Strong breezes. I shall wait, $18^{\circ}11'$ N. $22^{\circ}42'$ W.
 for a more quiet vessel before writing more letters.

Thurs. 3.

Lat. Long.
 More moderate winds. I am trying to make up lost
 time sewing, as I have been rather negligent.

Fri. 4

Lat. Long.
 Fine moderate weather. Sails in sight tonight.
 I have headache. Made cookies today.

Sat. 5.

Lat. Long.
 Fine trades from E. N. E. One sail in sight this
 morning. Killed a Porpoise this afternoon.

May.

Sun. 6.

A beautiful day.

Lat.

Long.

25=53 N. 36=20 W.

With us it has been a day of rest. Our friends have traversed space, and once again we were gathered together, a little band, commemorating the death of our Father, around the sacramental board. Now I have longed to be there materially, but many more such precious seasons must come and go before I may even think of it, otherwise than as today.

Sad memories crowd around me to day, as I think of the dear ones who have passed away from earth. My precious babe, and a beloved sister, but both are now safe in the home of the blessed.

Mon. 7.

Fine weather—

Lat.

Long.

27=49 N. 36=55 W.

Two sails in sight. Sent a boat to one the "Dilharce of Currahee" laden with cotton seeds for London. Obtained from her some English papers.

Tues. 8.

Lat.

Long.

29.43. N. 37=30 W.

A pleasant day with light breezes. A school of black fish reported this morning.

My teeth are getting troublesome.

May.

Wed. 9.

Lat. Long.
31=28 N. 37=24 W.

Had a shower of rain which ought to give us new life. but I am stupid ~~from~~ the effects of a severe headache which I had through the night. Andrew & W. are arguing about the quality of their writing - an amusing discussion to one who has spent as many hours puzzling over their letters, as I have.

Thurs. 10.

Lat. Long.
33=27 N. 36=42 W.

Cloudy with fresh breezes.
Dressed and finished the day in sewing.
Three sails reported today.

Fri. 11

Lat. Long.
25=15 N. 35=30 W.

Clouds and sunshine with a fine breeze.
We are making a fair passage to Hayal.
Saw two sails. Spent the day in reading
sewing and writing. Spouts reported.

Sat. 12

Lat. Long.
36=04 N. 35=46 W.

Squally weather with rain.
Saw spouts and five sails. Mr. Crope struck three Porpoises
saved two. I made doughnuts.

May.

Sun. 13.

Cloudy the most of the day -

Lat.
36° 26' N.

Went on deck after breakfast, to see the goats and pigeon. While there some one said a spar. not far from the ship. A boat was lowered, and it was taken alongside with but little ceremony but the hoisting in proved not so easy a matter however it was secured on deck at last, and gave us food for much speculation as to the circumstances which consigned it to ^{the} watery element and the probable fate of those who had been voyagers with it. — It was pronounced to be a schooner's mast, and gave evidence of fire as the lower part was considerably charred.

Mon. 14.

Lat.
36° 54' N. Long.
34° 52' W.

Cloudy morning. Sunshiny day. Rain pouring this evening. Washing & sewing. W. extracted a tooth for me this afternoon, which I hope will cure my toothache. He is not feeling well. Juan caught a fish which we had fried for our supper.

May.

Tues. 15.

Lat. Long.
 37-32 N. 37-06 W.

Showers of rain through the day with moderate breezes. Sprouts reported. I have been very busy all day. Sewing &c. Made oyster stew for dinner and biscuit for supper. Broke a bottle of port wine losing the whole. Andrew saw a bottle from mast-head, perhaps it contained a history. He thinks not, as it was not sealed.

Wed. 16.

Lat. Long.
 39-11 N. 37-26 W.

Fresh breezes from South, with copious showers of rain. I have sipped my old calico and made me a new apson. Barometer indicates wind tonight. I have been writing home-letters which gives me a homesick feeling.

Thurs. 17.

Lat. Long.
 40-20 N. 37-16 W.

Wind increased to a gale last night making a complete bustle of our room, everything movable heaped. The music-box broke loose, and lodged in the stateroom, injuring the box, but we think not the music. The cook was slightly scalded, and we have taken a drenching in salt water while on deck tonight.

May.

Feb. 18.

Lat.

Long.

40-54 N. 35-48 W.

The gale still continues. Though the barometer has risen. The Steward has the toothache and is generally sick. W. tried to extract his tooth but the forceps slipped off. At dinner time I made an attempt to cut the meat. The Burn soup slipped and scalded a portion out, and scalded my arm not bad, as it is nearly well tonight. Not so the Steward. We have got him in Mr. Crapo's berth, and W. is doctor—while I am making biscuit for supper. The kid is getting troublesome, making raids on the pantry, to devour the Steward's broom, and in our room to appropriate a few newspapers, for his own tooth. But I hope he will do better, as his last lunch was a portion of Beecher's sermon whose remarks are always applicable.

Feb. 19.

Lat.

Long.

40-32 N. 34-56 W.

The gale abated some, though it still blows. One sail in sight. W. fixing the bedstead which broke down last night. I have been Stewardess today. Steward is better tonight.

May.

Sun. 20.

Lat. Long.
 40=10 N. 33=12 W.

A quiet pleasant Sabbath. Spent the day in the usual manner, but do not feel conscience clear, as to the duties it seems to me we are neglecting. Have been on deck tonight and walked a little though the sea is far from being smooth.

Mon. 21.

A rainy day - but less rugged than it has been. I have been writing letters home nearly all day, but tonight the Louisia pitches so that I find it difficult to do anything. Picked up a jug which contained a little wine inside and a lot of clams on the outside.

Tues. 22.

Lat. Long.
 40=10 N. 30=45 W.

Thick squally weather. Strong breezes from N.E. Made the island of "Corvo" at one o'clock.

Been on deck tonight. Saw Corvo & Flores, the former bearing S. S. W. distant 6 miles.

Wrote a letter tonight to leave at Flores to send home.

May.

Wed. 23.

We went on shore at Corvo, at 10 o'clock and returned at two, bringing with him a few vegetables, such as potatoes onions pumpkins beets which with some fowl and a bullock which they have dressed on board, will give us quite a feast. I had a present of a beautiful bouquet of pinks, and some oranges, lemons and cheese.

Thurs. 24.

Off and on at "Flores" for the purpose of getting a "raft of water". The sea is rugged with strong breezes. We went to the shore in his boat, but did not land, it was so rough no water today. I am writing home letters.

Fri 25.

The weather still worse. We repeated his visit to the shore, but was glad to return to the ship, and wait a better day. The weather is squally here, and they tell us it has been bad all the season. The crops very much injured here and at "Corvo" by the heavy winds. Saw three rainbows in succession tonight, very beautiful.

May.

Sat. 26.

This morning seemed a little more like landing and the shore boat came for the water-casks. I dressed to go on shore, but had called, and it came on so sudden that we decided not to go. Two of our men went having friends on shore. Stopped an hour or so. We get no recruits here. The water came off at four o'clock. Mr. Dias who has been on board has gone, and I guess he is glad as he was ^{sea} sick. I have had abundant opportunity of looking at "Flores" through the mist and squalls. And sometimes when "Sol" would look out for a few minutes from behind the clouds and light up the ravines. I longed to get a nearer view of them. I still think it the prettiest island by far that I have yet seen.

Sun. 27.

We are off for Nagai and Letters. with a fair wind. My heart sinks within me when I think of what those letters may contain. But I will hope that all is well. Made the island tonight a long way off. Shall probably get a nearer view tomorrow.

May.

Mon. 28.

Arose this morning to find ourselves off "Royal" with a fair wind to take us in to the harbor. And as W. has decided to drop anchor this afternoon, I will make ready to go ashore.

Evening. "Royal Hotel". Room No 16. We came to anchor this afternoon at 1 o'clock, and after the usual delay with custom-house officers, came ashore. Found a heap of last year's letters, at the Hotel, and W. went to the Post-office and found some more satisfactory, and thankful are we that they bring to us no ill news from those we love. But on the contrary, all were in usual health: yet we do not fail to remember that often in the midst of life death is close upon our track. I have looked over my letters, read some, received a few callers, who kindly bring me an offering of flowers, most respecting to one who has looked so long upon a waste of waters.

Now I have excused myself from all, and hastening to our room, we have read and read until the brain is tired out. Yet thought still travels on. For this room calls to mind, a little family who occupied it when we were last here. A sick father, an anxious mother

May.

a prettily baby-boy of nine months, who was passing away, to its heavenly home, and the agonised parents looking on with no power to stay the hand of death. All this and much more, passes in quick review before me and silently I weep a tear as memory recalls those heart-stricken parents, who are now wanderers on the broad ocean.

Tues. 29.

I have walked in the Hotel garden, which is just budding into life. The gardens look beautiful and the birds sing so sweetly, that I am in raptures. I have been reading and writing letters received a few callers. Walked out with Miss Barney, and spent all my leisure time with the babe. Mrs. Woodward claims it. It is three weeks old today. They call her Annie Oliver. I have met my nurse here, with I might talk with her, but cannot only by signs.

Wed. 30.

A holiday with the Portuguese. They go to an old church which stands on a high hill called "Monte S. Luis" overlooking the sea. There they celebrate the

May.

the death of a saint. It is called the ribbon festival as the priest gives to a certain number a piece of ribbon which he fastens in his button hole.

Afternoon misty - but we, that is W. myself & Miss B. and went to the foot of the hill "Monte Luis" and a little way up, where Mr. Dabney's summer house is situated; a pleasant spot overlooking a quiet bay, where today boating excursions, both sailing and rowing are to be seen to a limited extent, as the squally weather has dampened their ardor. We were shown over the house by an aged servant, who takes charge, and who was nearly deaf and dumb. The rooms were large airy and pleasant, arranged for comfort;

A floral garden attached, also a kitchen garden containing vegetables and flowers, we returned without getting wet, though we was severely threatened. Tonight writing letters. I neglected to say in the beginning that W. and myself went this morning to walk in the Tabney, which are clothes in every variety of color. I cannot describe it. We called at the house, found Mr. Tabney at home a very social old gentleman. I liked him much.

May.

Thurs. Ch.

Been with W. this morning to do some shopping. He has but little time for himself, having the ship's affairs to attend to, and as our stay here will be short. we shall be busy.

Mr. Rice called today. Said all was going on smoothly to the ship. Called to see Mr. Buckling who is suffering from an attack of Gout in his head. He had improved considerably in walking since we were here, but this will put him back. Poor fellow he suffers much but bears it patiently.

Afternoon — W. myself and Miss B. have been to ride. had a fine time went within two miles of Costello Blance. Saw the natural bridges, also some artificial basins, for the washwomen, with wells attached, greatly facilitating that process. Saw a whale spout. Supposed it to be a fin back. Our drive for the most part of the way lay along the seashore which made it very pleasant. Saw in the distance the Celdera, (a volcanic mountain) and wished I might be able to visit it. but cannot now.

May.

It was very pleasant to get into the country where we could see the farmers at their work and ~~the~~ inhale the sweet odors arising from the gardens as we rode slowly along. We alighted several times and gathered wild flowers, and grasses to carry on board ship. a species of grass ^(guahsing grass) growing wild here but in America great pains is taken to cultivate. The roadside blossoms with sweet peas, flowers of a variety of colors, and we saw several hedges, made apparently entirely of these vines, literally covered in flowers. They made a pretty hedge. On our way home, we was joined by another carriage, which has the honor to be drawn by a horse. They passed us, and our mule catching the spirit dashed on at a rapid pace, so we had quite a lively time attracting much attention, as two carriages are seldom seen at one time here. In fact this was the only carriage there was to let on the island, and this but recently.

Another month has gone, and we are one month nearer our heavenly home.

June.

Fri. 1.

Our "Carriage ride" should have been under this date. Yesterday afternoon I walked alone in the suburbs of the city, tried to find my way into the country, but could not.

Visited the market, which is an open court-like surrounded by covered stalls, and the center shaded by large trees. I bought Mr. a pair of slippers, and returned to find him already in possession of a pair, but he did me the honor to wear mine. All my leisure time writing, as the "Everista" intends to sail Saturday or Monday.

Sat. 2.

Wrote all the morning. Afternoon went with Miss Beavis to call on Anne (Baptist) Amelia, who has been married recently. She seems quite happy. Her husband who was present a fine looking man. We cannot speak English, but we conversed a little, his wife being the interpreter. I came away with their good wishes for a pleasant and prosperous cruise.

June.

Sun. 3.

Stopped in the house through the day.
towards evening we walked out to the Baron's
residence and saw his beautiful swans.

Being the first W. ever saw I was glad we
went, though it was an up hill walk. The
Sabbath has passed, and to day we miss our Sabbath
at home, would be but a shadow of what we feel
and when we see those who come here from our
land, who so wholly disregard its observance,
we are, to say the least, surprised, I refer to those
who regard it when there. I asked an American
lady, who is stopping here with an invalid husband,
if she did not have the same conscience here as at
home. Her reply was "when among the Romans so as
the Romans do." She liked to go to church: always did
when at home, would here if there was opportunity, but
as she could not, thought it no sin to sew, or go
donkey riding, or any pleasure excursion. I could
not agree with her. If it is wrong for us there
it is here.

June.

Mon. 4.

We were to sail today but the weather being thick and rainy we decided ~~not~~ to go.

I have despatched over 30 letters, and am now writing one to go in the "Acaso" with a basket of notions which I have put up to send home. Hope it will go safely. We shall probably go tomorrow. So I will retire early.

Been to walk in the "Dabney Gardens" called on Mrs. Dabney who is quite unwell.

Tues. 5.

Awoke this morning to find it raining sweetly so took another nap before breakfast. After which it lighted up, and we took leave of "Fayal" and our friends, and about one o'clock went on board, with a profusion of flowers &c. to make our sailing home pleasant. It began to rain before we reached the vessel, and rained for an hour or two. We busied ourselves arranging our rooms for sea-life until supper time. Meantime the anchor was taken, and we were slowly making our way out of the harbor. Was glad when two bells gave us the signal for retiring, as I was tired.

June.

Wed. 6.

On the north side of Laysan, I have been up to take a view of this side of the island which consists of hills and valleys, well cultivated. Saw a small island resembling a huge rock with an arched passage through it plainly discernible. Cruising here hoping we may get a whale. I am a trifle sick tonight.

Thurs. 7.

Saw four of this group of islands today - Passed very near one called Graciosa, where Juan was born. I have sick headache, think it caused by over exertion while ashore, and the motion of the vessel as it is quite rugged. Out of sight of land tonight. Caught a porpoise.

Fri. 8.

Shelled peas all the morning, and made sweet cake for supper. Do not feel well as yet. Another porpoise, which keeps us in fresh meat.

Sat. 9.

Have felt worse today than before. A sore broke in my head, to which I may attribute some of my recent headaches. Williams doing the work.

June.

Sun. 10.

Pleasant morning, with light breezes. Raised something which at first they thought to be a boat, but on measuring it, proved to be an iron buoy, which they took alongside and on deck. It is large and the part under water covered with clams and muscles, besides numerous other water birds. Another Sabbath on the ocean ended, another week begun, but not fairly.

Mon. 11

Fog and rain with light winds, and a clearing up tonight, which makes up the weather table for today. Went on deck to see them set up a tank which will hold nearly 100 bbls. To be used for blubber if we ever get any. Three sails in sight today. I have been looking over a package of papers, which we received from home, have learned much local news, which we do not get in letters. Lowered a boat for funback.

Tues. 12

A lovely day, clear and calm. I have felt the most energy of any day since we left Fayal. Wm and myself improved the day, in washing, ironing &c. Several sails in sight.

June.

Wed. 13.

Pleasant weather.

Lat.

Long.

43-45 N. 31-35 W.

Very quiet on board. Raised a spout, which proved a "Sulphur bottom". 4 sails reported.

One year since we took up our quarters on the "Louisa", and through a year's experience of storm and sunshine. She has borne us safely on, and though we are not as near the end of the voyage as we had hoped one year would bring us, apparently yet we know that we are one year nearer the end of the voyage of life.

Thurs. 14.

Pleasant day, with fine breezes.

Lat.

Long.

44-25 N. 30-20 W.

At 11. lowered a boat, picked up a barrel of Petroleum oil. Repacked my trunks, arranged drawers &c. commenced making my calico dress. W. called me (here) to come up and see a vessel under sail by moonlight. It passed our stern, a quarter mile distant so that we had a good view and truly it might be said "she walked the waters like a thing of life" so fast she sped.

Fri. 15.

Fine weather, with light winds.

Lat.

Long.

44-57 N. 29-16 W.

Picked up a plank. Several sails in sight, one we suppose to be a whaler.

June.

Lat. 16.

Foggy, with rain, P.M. clear.

Lat.

Long.

45=54 N. 28=24 W.

After supper lowered the boats, took a blackfish on board before sunset. Mr. Rice fastened, but the iron tore out. I made lemon pie and we eat the crust. the lemon was left in the gally.

June 17.

A quiet day on the Louisa.

Lat.

Long.

46=38 N. 28=20 W.

Spent it in the usual way, in reading thinking and useless repining. Took a nap in the afternoon. a walk on deck after supper. and with thankful hearts, to the Giver of all good, we go to rest.

Bar.

29=90

June 18

A misty morning with a clear afternoon

the sail in sight

We are not felt - well today

did not go on deck until after supper. We are having long days, and no evenings, which is tiresome.

Farther north, than I ever was before. and the weather is quite chilly, as the mercury indicates. Thermometer 66.

Bar.

29=40.

Lat.

Long.

44=17 N. 28=14 W.

June

- Tues. 19. A pleasant day with fresh breezes. ^{Lat.} 48-46 N. ^{Long.} 27-30 W.
 Better today. Dressmaking.
 W. making a scuttle for the tank Ther. 64. Bar. 29-55
 One sail in sight.
- Wed. 20. A more pleasant weather with fresh, ^{Lat.} 47-35 N. ^{Long.} 26-24 W.
 breezes. Cool but not uncomfortably
 so. Though we require thick clothing
 washing this morning. Been on deck
 saw two steamers, one going to the Ther. 64
 States, did not come very near. It Bar. 29-64
 hoisted signals for our name, that
 we might be reported.
- Thurs. 21. Strong breezes from west and foggy. ^{Lat.} 50-45 N. ^{Long.} 26-32 W.
 W. caught an Algerine species Ther. 65.
 of porpoise. Had the liver for supper. Bar. 29-45.
- Fri. 22. Strong breezes, increasing through the ^{Lat.} 50-53 N. ^{Long.} 26-50 W.
 day, with rain. W. writing accounts
 at mast head singing out sails - Ther. 64
 The Louisa shipping a sea occasionally. Bar. 29-36

June.

Sat. 23. Wind moderated, consequently
 the "Louisa" moves more easily.

Lat. 50-21 N. Long. 26-58 W.

Going on deck after breakfast
 found it to be colder than before.
 Fed the pigeons, and put them
 in the house. Sent the goats below.
 Came into the cabin, and had a brick
 heat to warm my feet. Made mince-^{-pies}.

Ther. 62.
 Bar. 29-80.

Sun. 24. Cloudy and cold. The day passed
 quietly. Strong breezes which mod-
 erated towards night. Took a walk on
 deck at nine. Still daylight.
 One sail in sight.

Lat. 50-10 N.

Ther. 64
 Bar. 29-92

Mon. 25. No change in the weather table.
 The "Louisa" rolling like an old whale
 though she has not seen a whale for a long
 time. As the long faces testify when they
 gather around the table. I hope we soon may get one but
 it becomes my task to chronicle more serious events, than the
 longitude of faces, as multitude of sighs, and spirits on the eve.

Lat. 49-30 N. Long. 28-40 W.

Ther. 64.
 Bar. 29-94

June.

Tues. 26. A foggy morning, afternoon comparatively 44-16 N. 27-57 W.
 fair. The sea less rugged. Rained a
 sail after dinner which proved to be
 one of our own class - the ^{off} *Primera*
 of Lugal, two weeks from Flores.
 Capt. Ignacio came on board, spent
 the evening. He is Portuguese. Ther. 64.
 Bar. 29-96.

Wed. 27 Fine light breezes with day clear. 45-51 N. 27-40 W.
 Lowered the boats for blackfish now.
 Sewing. Have just come from a
 walk on deck, a beautiful moonlight
 evening, and rather warmer. Ther. 65.
 Bar. 29-80.

Thurs. 28. Fog-clouds-rain-and sunshine 48-20 N. 27-2 W.
 alternately through the day. Mr. C.
 called me to look at a steamer under
 sail. She ran across our stern near
 enough so that W. spoke her. ~~The~~
 Steamer Carolina from N.Y. for Eng.
 had broken down on the passage.
 Reported was in Europe, would report us. Ther. 67.
 Bar. 29-75.

June.

Jul. 29

Fine weather, hazy atmosphere.

Lat. 44-09 N. Long. 24-36 W.

Saw several sails. Spoke the
 "Immanuel" from Nova Scotia for
 "Langensund" Norway. cargo - "deals".

Said he had no newspapers. Soon
 after another crossed the bow
 but did not answer our signals.

The "Simoda" from Annapolis
 N. S. bound east. Sewing
 nearly all day. have finished
 my dress. The days are so long

that we have but little night.
 What can be crowded into the space
 between half past ten and two A.M.

Ther. 67.

Bar. 29.90.

Lat. 30

Weather fair with light breezes
 which freshened towards evening

Lat. 46-17 N. Long. 26-34 W.

One sail in sight.

Raised spouts - finbacks.

We got the blues. trying to
 licker me.

Ther. 68.

Bar. 30.05.

July.

- Sun. 1. Strong breezes which increased through the day. Passed a quiet day, with many thoughts of home and its privileges.

 Lat. 46-24 N. Long. 24-04 W.

 Ther. 68.

 Bar. 29-80.
- Mon. 2. Wind "most powerful" the sea so rugged that work was out of the question. W. took the bed and liked so well, staid there.

 Lat. 47-17 N. Long. 22-

 Ther. 67.

 Bar. 29-84.
- Tues. 3. Wind blowing a gale, and the ship so restless, that we have little time to think of the "Fourth" and what arrangements we ought to make for its celebration. However went to market, found little choice decided on roast pig in the cabin and chickens for the other tables, garnished with such vegetables as are obtainable. Made mince meat for pies.

 Lat. 48-48 N. Long. 21-24 W.

 47-59

July.

Wed. 4. The day with us. was ushered in by the rising of the sun. and as she continued on her way to the ^{-wards} zenith, was occasionally hid from our view by clouds which belched forth wind and rain, much to the discomfort of the watch on deck. The "Louisa" made but little progress being confined to a certain latitude by the baffling winds and waters the latter fluid which she imbibed to freely to suit those who were not in favor of the "m-jicks". The day on the whole passed quietly without further demonstrations, and with a few independent evolutions we rolled off to our anchors, without even a peep at nature's fireworks which were scantily exhibited.

Ther. 64

Bar. 29.74.

Thurs. 5. The gale abated, squally weather with a rugged sea. It moved the 4819 N. 21-64 W. chest-box, intends putting a bookcase in its place. Ther. 65 Bar. 29.85

July.

Fri. 6.

Fine pleasant weather, with light breezes. It seems quite a relief after such a week of soggy weather as the past, to have such a day as this. One can walk - work and eat, without ~~boiling~~ in.

Have been quite busy, but do not feel as tired as when in rough weather do nothing - Took two porpoises tonight, large numbers around us.

Lat. Long.
17-59 N. 22-24 W.

Ther. 65-85.
Bar. 29-95.

Sat. 7.

Cloudy & cool with fresh breeze. 17-44 N. 23-30 W.

Saw several sails - one steamer line, the "Columbia" of Tahiti came very near, but did not hail. Picked up a stick of pine timber. Sore throats & colds prevalent.

Ther. 65.
Bar. 30-05.

Sun. 8.

Cloudy morning, clear afternoon

Have been on deck more than usual

as my head feels better in the open air.

Reading a little book. The Blood of Jesus

which I trust may be treasured up in my heart.

Lat. Long.
48-40 N. 24-54 W.

Bar. 30-04
Ther. 66.

July.

Mon. 9. ^{with fresh breezes.} Thick foggy morning, which increased 49-15 N. 27° W. to strong gales P.M. Saw two sails. Ther. 66. Been on deck a part of the day. Bar. 29-92

Tues. 10. Thick fog all day. I have been 49-05 N. 29° W. sewing. W. writing in his journal. Tonight we have been looking over old letters, calling to mind the past, and one loved and lost, giving us many feelings of sadness. Ther. 66. Bar. 29-85

Wed. 11. Alternate fog and sunshine. Porpoises 48-21 N. 30-30 W. around the ship. Laughter and - Ther. 65. Sewing knitting & reading. Bar. 29-60.

Thurs. 12. Awoke this morning to hear the 48-12 N. 30-48 W. welcome sound of whales in sight. W. hastily donned his apparel and went aloft and satisfied himself that at last they have a chance at sperm whales. Now, it was to catch one or more. After breakfast they lowered three boats. The chase did not last long before

Mr. King was "fast", and the whale took all his lines and a drag and went off, after getting a stowen a boat, from another whale though. W. seeing the boat fast, supposing all right there, lowered his boat, and went on to another whale - his line parted, then they had to take a new start.

Mr. King returned to the ship, procured another line, and renewed the chase. W. returning to the ship. Mr. King was the next to strike, and the other two boats went to his assistance, and after repeated lannings, and the combined aid of W. who went to their aid, the whale succumbed at half-past two P.M. alongside at 4.

Bar. 29-40.

Fri. 13 All engaged in "cutting in" Shakerlow work, meeting with various mishaps. We are 13 months from home today. Would like to think that 13 months more would find us there.

W. is nearly sick. Hope he will be no worse. He fell overboard today.

Ther. 65

Bar. 30-04

July.

Sat. 14. A foggy morning but soon cleared off, and we had a very pleasant, warm day. I have been on deck considerable, taking in oxygen, "cutting" goes on glib. Took in the "junk" and "Case" this afternoon. which is all of this whale commenced boiling. I have been quite active, feel tired tonight. Bar. 30-07

Sun. 15. A day of fog with little sunshine P. M. slight showers of rain. W. very sore and lame. Though this should be a day of rest, there is but little of that for a sailor when whales are around. Raised a thumpback, laced a boat, without success. Two sails in sight.

Mon. 16. The rain ceased through the night. the boiling went on. Fog this morning and through the day, with rain showers. All busy. Ther. 70. think another will finish boiling Bar 29-90.

Tues. 17. Cloudy-hazy weather - One sail in sight. Lat. 48-28 N. Long. 28-28 W. Killed the goats. A. G. Morker 24 years old Ther. 70. Bar 29-89. W. waiting for the pen.

July.

Wed. 18.

About nine last evening the Barometer fell very rapidly, and the wind commenced blowing, with falling rain, giving evident signs of a gale, which increased through the night, and this morning the sea was terrific to behold, even to our hardy seamen. The boiling adjourned and everything prepared to ride out the gale, if we could, which seems possible, as tonight the wind seems to be lulling away, into strong breezes and the barometer rising, and we still in safety on a tempestuous sea. Thanks to Him who holds the winds and waves in the hollow of His hand. This is the most severe gale I have witnessed.

Ther 68. Bar 29.24.

Thurs. 19.

A pleasant day, with strong breezes commenced to boil about noon. Hope we may be able to finish our sail in sight.

Bar. 29.75

July.

Fri. 27. Foggy cloudy day with a few drops of sunshine. Signalized a large English ship. One year ago today dear sister B. was called so suddenly, to her heavenly home leaving her earthly friends. To dad heartaches, at their loss. H. has just brought me a glass of lemonade. which, as I am thirsty is refreshing, even in this ^{climate} cool. Ther 40. Bar. 30=12.

Sat. 28. A pleasant sunny morning. which all our faculties are alive to appreciate, after so much fog as we have had of late. Saw one sail and a finback. The evening finds us shut in by fog again. Ther. 41. Bar. 30=10.

Sun. 29. A pleasant day. After dinner went on deck saw a whales carcass with a countless number of birds around it. Reading the Sighted Valley a Memoir of Abby Bolton, who was good. Ther. 44 Bar. 29=90.

July.

Mon. 30.

Strong breezes. The Louisa ^{Lat.} 46-48 N. ^{Long.} 28-40 W. hobbing about in her way. A whale in sight, at daylight, also three other sails spoke the former which was the James A. Gould Capt. Sullivan two months out. two weeks from Fayal. 280 bbls. sp. We went on board, obtained some papers, Letters ^{his wife} they had left at Fayal. Capt. G. has Bar. 30-18.

Tues. 31.

Foggy-cloudy-misty-dizzly-sticky-dry weather. Saw several sails, signalled one the "Gamaica" from Liverpool. Landed the boats for blackfish, took one the others dodged the stupe. We saved a cuttlefish's bill from the stomach of the blackfish (Extract) Class 1 - Cephalopoda - Order 1 - Dibranchiata. The mandibles resembling a hawk's bill, of a dark brown. From a "Manual of Mollusca" I learn that they have arms suckers attached, to accelerate their speed through the water. their manner of propelling, being by the forcible expulsion of water from their respiratory organs, moving backward through the water.

Thurs. 40 Bar. 30-15

August

Wed. 1. Light winds, plenty fog, and the 44-46 N. 27-20 W.
 usual etcetera. Saw nothing
 but porpoises - which W. in his
 haste to get himself into a striking
 attitude made it a sprawling
 one, giving him an unsteady
 hand, giving the fish a pass
 "Scot-free" Two of our pigs
 died tonight, by the hand of
 the butcher - W. making a bookcase Ther. 43.
 Bar. 30-20

Thurs. 2 Morning foggy, afternoon clear 44-42 N. 27-20 W.
 Landed boats for blackfish - O.
 Not feeling well think it rheumatism
 Had roast pig for dinner
 Anniversary of "West India Emancipation"
 Pigeon No. 1 commenced building her nest Ther. 44.
 I like to watch them they are so loving Bar. 30-31.

Fri. 3 The sun rose clear and worthy 43-28 N. 27-55 W.
 note we have had a day without fog
 We are leaving fogs behind, working

August.

our way south or west - as fast as these light westerly winds will let us.

Have seen nothing today but those jelly-like substances which we find in certain localities, and which are called by G. P. Woodward, a geologist of some note *Tunicaries* - as they have instead of a shell a transparent tunic through which they can be seen, even their respiratory organs. They are very pretty in the water and of all shapes and forms. Teaching us *There*, $\frac{1}{6}$ of the Band that formed and adapted Bar, 30-28, them to their watery home.

Lat. 4. Fine clear weather with light winds $42-48$ N. $28-35$ W. ^{Lat.} ^{Long.}
One sail reported. Andrew caught some of the "*Tunicaries*" in a bucket. They are of curious structure and would form a study for the scientific. W. finished the pigeon house, and they took possession. Saturday night is here again, and little of interest makes up the past week, and yet of these little ^{un}interesting matters most men's lives are made up. If we act well our part, it matters little in the final summing up whether events be great, ^{or small}. *There*, $\frac{1}{6}$ Bar, 30-28

August.

Wed. Sun. 5 A fine warm day with light airs. Lat. 42-53 N. Long. 28-15 W.

In reading, meditation and reviewing of the past, the day has gone by - and with thankfulness we receive the gifts which our heavenly Father doth bestow. Let us not murmur for those which are denied. Bar 30-20

Mon. 6. Sunshine & clouds, one squall. Lat. 43-36 N. Long. 29-36 W.

Sails in sight all day. 10 at one time Exchanged signals with two. Received a present of a pair of engraved whale's teeth, from J. Thomas the cook. his first attempt, at such work. Ther 48. Bar. 30-

Tues. 7 A calm beautiful day scarce a ripple on the surface of the water. Lat. 43-24 N. Long. 30-15 W.
W. Guan & myself cleaning our rooms.

Wed. 8. Another pleasant day with light breezes from all quarters. An iron ship in sight tonight. Lat. 43-01 N. Long. 31-22 W.
Ther. 48. Bar. 30-05

August

Thurs. 9. Weather fine & warm - We are ^{Lat.} 43-36 ^{Long.} 31-22 W.
 Skimming over the water delightfully
 nothing wanting to make it pleasant
 but whales, which I hope we may
 soon see. Sails in sight. We are
 regaling ourselves on coconuts & lemonade Ther. 78.
 Bar. 30-10.

Fri. 10. Pleasant day with fresh breeze. Have been repairing
 covered boxes. At 4 P.M. raised a wreck - ran down
 to it - and W. boarded it. The "Fred. W. Parker"
 loaded with lumber, obtained a little and
 came on board as it was near dark. It gives us
 a sad feeling to meet with such floating remnants,
 knowing that they have been coupled with suffering
 humanity. Killed a porpoise. Ther. 78. Bar. 30-10.

Sat. 11. Laid by the wreck through the night, and took a boat
 load of her cargo this morning. Rugged weather. Raised
 two whales. Spoke them. The "Vesper" and Abraham ^{John} Bar.
 Capt's Eastland and Potter, who came on board spent the
 day. Brought me some lemons & fish herrings &c. Presented
 the "fresh meat" to Capt. S. Had a pleasant day.
 Ther. 78. Bar. 30-10

August.

Sun. 12. A pleasant day with strong breeze
 & spray in sight all day. Had a
 quiet day. But-sugged. Ther. 48.
 Bar. 30-08.

Mon. 13. Spoke the "Esperanza". Capt. B. came on board
 also Augustus Tripp. Spent the day. Evening
 Joseph Lobo made us a call, and brought me
 a present of some crochet-needles, &c. also a picture
 of his wife, who was the daughter of Joseph Crope.

Tues. 14. More moderate. Spray still in sight. Washing
 mending &c. Wrote to Carrie by St. Tripp yesterday
 Ther 44 Bar. 30.

Wed. 15. A pleasant day with moderate winds. "Esperanza"
 in sight through the day. Made ginger bread for supper
 So warm that I am uncomfortable

Thurs. 16. A pleasant morning. Spray came down spoke us
 W. went on board. I sent a letter by Capt. B. who is
 going in for potatoes. Sent one some coffee and a
 book. Evening sailing. Ther. 49.
 Bar. 29-90

August.

- Fri. 17. Squalls and sunshine alternate through the day.
Two sails in sight; Preparing my clothes to go ashore
We mended my jewelry, so I am ^{ready} nearly Bas. 29-90
- Sat. 18 A squall last night which parted ^{Lat.} 43-05 N. ^{Long.} 29-58 W.
a rope on the foresail and rent
the sail. Another week gone
and no whales. I must begin to
write letters for home soon Bas. 29-65.
- Sun. 19. A quiet day with moderate weather. Saw a
Danish bark with whom we exchanged signals
wishing for longitude. She came so near that
we saw a lady and child on board, and heard dogs bark.
- Mon. 20. Squalls of wind and rain. Strong breezes P.M.
Saw several sails, one suppose to be a whale.
- Tues. 21. Strong breezes through the night and day. The
"Louisa" doing some strange pitching and jumping so
that Mr. Crape trying to work, declares her to be the worst
vessel he was ever in. 115 miles from Corvo today at 12.

August.

Lat.

Long.

Wed. 22.

40-31 N. 30-10 W.

A clear sunny morning. W., nearly sick with sore throat. Pigeon No 1 in trying to fly up to her nest, fell overboard, and though a boat was lowered, she was dead when they reached her. We thought more of her than the others, as she had in various ways called forth our sympathies. Her mate seems to realize his loss. Made the island of "Corvo" this afternoon also "Flores", proving our longitude to be wrong.

Thurs. 23.

Lat.

Long.

39-51 N. 30-51 W.

Fresh breezes, pleasant weather, saw the islands this afternoon, I have been sewing.

Fri. 24.

Lat.

Long.

39-12 N. 29-25 W.

Passed the islands this afternoon, and raised Pico's peak before sundown. Making Pinelhon and have been writing letters home, as we may go to Brazil soon, and oh I am so anxious to hear from them all I hope good news.

August.

Sat. 25. "Off Western Islands" with warm pleasant weather. Spoke the "Asprey" from Fayal. Capt. B. came on board a few moments, and told us the whaling news. he had learned. I have been busy all day.

Sun. 26. A beautiful day. The islands of "Fayal, Pico, St. George & Graciosa" in sight. I have been on the house tonight looking at them. Pico is very pretty - its summit is clear, and she seems to look down on her lesser neighbours.

Mon. 27. Another fine day - Arose early, and saw the sun come up between "St. George & Graciosa" - Three other islands in sight. Much the prettiest view of the group, that I have had. Writing & reading all day. W. thinks of going in tonight.

Tues. 28. Spent the night in trying to get into the harbor but owing to light winds and strong current, did not reach. At 4 o'clock W. came below and laid down for a nap. — Came to anchor at 8 o'clock. W. came on shore and got our letters, which give

August.

us dates up to July 11th. Then all was well, but it seems some time since. I wrote until three, and then came on shore. At the Hotel.

Wed. 29.

Everything here about as usual. Mrs. Woodward has gone to America for medical advice. Her babe here, cunning and pretty as one can think, the light of the house. Mrs. Freeman I find here. She gave birth to a daughter this morning. Mrs. Piffard here also with a babe two weeks old.

I have been out shopping. Miss B. with me. It is very warm here. Wm. is nearly sick with dysentery. I hope he will be no worse. Miss Beavis called to see me tonight.

Thurs. 30.

Very pleasant, and very hot. I have decided to remain here a few days, while Wm. goes out to look for a whale and await the coming of the "Seas". Miss Clara Tabney called tonight.

Fri. 31

W. Still here. We have been to walk in the "Gardens". Miss Beavis called. Brought me flowers; very fragrant, and very kind of her to think of me.

September

Sat. 1. We went this afternoon. I begin to feel homesick already. But - I trust he will come back soon. I called with him to see Capt. Stewart this morning, found him quite low. His sufferings great - I do not feel well tonight.

Sunday 2. The morning hot, but pleasant. I called on the sick, and came to my room sick myself. Went out for some remedies, which have given relief. Went down to the table and drank a cup of tea. Capt. Hudson came in this morning with a sick wife. We have a hospital here.

Mon. 3. Air cooler. I am better. Other patients seem to be improving. Afternoon, I went out and purchased some cloth to make a jacket. It came up a shower and we got home wet coming home. I am dieting on toast & tea, with a few blackberries. Medicine, 1 "Part Purgative" 2 parts of Rhubarb, and 5 parts of Lime water. A very simple remedy, but seemed to give relief in nearly all cases.

September.

²⁴ Tues. 4. Spent an hour with Capt. S. who seems brighter. He is desirous that I should come in and sit a while with each day. I have been sewing until 5 o'clock when, Miss Barney went with me to the milliner and shoemaker. Left orders with both. After tea stopped in the dining-room with the "Hoher" ladies, talking of whales and sealife. Capt. Duntlin joined us for a little while. Two whales signalled tonight. Got a syrup for my cough today.

²⁵ Wed. 5. Made my usual calls this morning - Since which have washed & ironed my skirt which got wet in the shower. Five vessels lying off and on - One the Hibernia, Capt. Ludlow who with his son dined with us today. Miss Beavis called. Did not know that W. had gone.

²⁶ Thurs. 6. Headache this morning. Did not go to dinner. Took lunch in my room. Raining afternoon. Cleared off tonight. Capt. Higgins left this morning early. Capt. Gross. Edith may came in. Miss C. Barney called. Brought me a present of a basket.

September

Fri. 7.

Called on Capt. O. who seems much better. The "Commodore Morris" came in this morning. Reports the Louisa off Lercusa three days since. C. M. had taken another whale 80 bbls. more to her. Saw also the Emma C. Jones, who had lost the mate, from the upsetting of a boat. He was taken on board but died. They thought in a fit. name Howland... Capt. W. gone again tonight. The weather cooler. I do not feel quite as well. Miss C. ^{Dabney} kind soul came in to bring me a pot of "beastsease" in flower. They are very pretty here in my room. They are for one to take on board ship. Miss Davis called but her time is well occupied, as Mrs. Dabney is sick.

Sat. 8.

The sea quite rough today, and the spray looks like one year ago or nearly that. I have been quite busy, finishing my jacket. Miss Shober sent me some papers tonight.

I sat with Mrs. Freeman a while today who is improving slowly. Baby doing nicely.

September.

Sun. 9. After breakfast, went to Mrs. Freeman's room and assisted to get her on the sofa where she has lain through the day. Called to see Capt. G. found him nearly discouraged.

At five o'clock walked with Miss Barney and her mother to see the Swanks, and took a look at the Public's Garden, which is a nice cool retreat. Very quiet here today.

Two vessels came to anchor this morning. The day very fine and just cool enough to be ^{comfortable}.

Mon. 10. At 34 years old today. How time is slipping away, we shall soon be old and grey. Were almost that today. Found Capt. G. this morning with the mercury up, which he attributes to a few doses of nice beef tea. He certainly seems much improved. Went this afternoon with Miss Barney to see the bridge and canal at the north end of the city. It is very nicely constructed, showing that there is some mechanical power here. Called at the convent. a massive stone building, which though fast going to decay

September.

gives evident signs of its former greatness, as it must have been in its earlier days, if some note on this island.

We stepped into the entrance way, and purchased some confectionery of an invisible man. (of which there are but two remaining). The trade is carried on through the medium of a turning circular form. Bared like the half outside open, with shelves on which the articles are turned out, and the money turned in, or rather vice versa. From there we went to the engine room, and was weighed if correctly, mine is 118 lbs. We returned home tired enough to enjoy resting. We have been writing home tonight Miss C. Tabney, called.

Tues. 11. After dinner today I had orders to vacate No 11, which I had just accomplished, by settling things in No 9. when I was surprised one by coming in - So now it is prepare to leave Fayal and take up my march over the bounding billows. I am not sorry to go neither should have been to remain another week. We were just on

September.

the point of visiting the "cave" and Mr. though tired proposed to accompany us - so we set off. Mrs. B. taking a donkey. the rest walked. We had quite a stroll on the beach, shut in on one side by a high steep precipice which was of so varied a hue. that it was quite enchanting. A little ascent to make, and we were in the footpath that led to the destined spot. it wound along the verge of another precipice which overhangs the sea. This carried us to the extremity of the point terminating in a descent of 100 ft. or more perpendicular. at the bottom of which the roaring rushing waters were playing back and forth. The day was calm, also the sea. when it is rough I can scarcely imagine what it must be in that frightful place we were looking into. We crawled out one at a time on an overhanging rock to get a better view and I found it necessary to keep my mind centred on the grandeur and sublimity of the scene, lest the thought of danger should bring it upon me. After a hasty survey of the surrounding scenery. of

September.

which "Monte Inia" forms the principal light we hastened homeward, as the fog began to come in and we were thinly clothed. I would if I were visit this spot often, as with each change of the sea, there would be a different phase to this charming spot.

Wed. 12. Made hurried preparations to leave today. but seeing Capt. Francis's vessel coming in, decided to remain until morning and see if he had any letters for us. I called at the "Bedoes" also at Fredonia - walked through the gardens; enjoyed it all if I except the leave taking, which is always sad for me. The Gabney ladies called to say good bye. and, I am made the happy recipient of fruit flowers baskets and books as well as their best wishes for our future welfare which is truly gratifying to us who a few months ago came here strangers. I at last.

Thurs. 13. We came on board today at 1 o'clock - Spent the afternoon in settling our baggage &c. and getting out of the passage. Fied and a little seasick.

September.

Fri. 14. The morning pleasant. We are but a short-distance from ^{Sight-}Pal, 3 other islands in

Sat. 15. Preparing peaches to preserve - afternoon cooked them and put them up in cans.

Saturday night is here. Sea very smooth and I am at home again. Light winds so we make but little progress.

Sun. 16. A calm sea, with warm oppressive atmosphere. Have read &c. passing the as usual on board ship. Walked a while on deck after tea. W. called me this morning to see the water. A narrow strip extending as far as we could see, had the appearance of blood from the ship. On taking a bucket of the water on which it was, on board it proved to be the spawn of some kind of fish. ^{Sight-}Islands in.

Mon. 17. The day being fine we washed & ironed some. Andrew struck a porpoise which measured 11 ft. in length. Saw several whales today, one we thought to be boiling.

September.

Tues. 18.

A calm sunny day - Cooked the remainder of the peaches this afternoon. Thirteenth anniversary of our marriage-day, and tonight my journal I will whisper to you that each passing year but strengthens the bonds which then united us. Still loving - still trusting - still true.

A lovely moonlight evening - St. Michael's in sight, but not very near.

Wed. 19.

Another day of light winds and little progress. Frequent showers of rain, which seem quite refreshing. St. Michael's quite near, but the fog quite prevents my getting anything like a clear view of the island. Now and then as the fog lifted, a small section of hills and vales, with a few houses, could be seen. A whaling schooner ^{sight} between us and the island, and a merchant man in.

Thurs. 20.

We are nearing St. Marys, the last of this group, which we shall see at present, and the last land, until we reach the Canaries, whither we are now bound. The whale we have

September.

been looking for. we must leave for the Com. morning
or some other more fortunate craft to pick up.

A little rain today and fine fresh breezes
this afternoon gives us all new energy. I have
been sewing, and now the night draws her
sable curtain around us, and we ought to be
thankful that we are all well, instead of complaining
that we have not more blessings.

Mon. 21. Fine weather with light breezes No land in sight
We are again alone on the ocean. W. carpentering
an onion-pen. I am busy. And whether we work
more or less night finds us tired.

Tue. 22. Fine breezes through the day which sets us on our
way. W. making a cutting-stage. How nice it
would be if we could go home Saturday night.

Wed. 23. The day long, lank, and lean. night came and
I felt mean. More truth than poetry in that.

Have been reading the Family of Bethany tonight
contains much excellent counsel.

September.

- Mon. 24. Passed an uncomfortable day from a sick stomach. W. and the Steward got - same backs. We are 96 miles from Madeira Is. today at 12. with a fair breeze bound to Teneriffe.
- Tues. 25. Strong easterly winds. I have nausea and toothache. Saw two sails.
- Wed. 26. Writing letters home. At half-past-three said Teneriffe 30 miles distant.
- Thurs. 27. Came to anchor this morning at Santa Roca "Teneriffe" in fog and rain. And found ourselves quarantined but through the efforts of the Consul Mr. Gabrey. who interceded for us with the authorities and informed them, that Fajal was not - in Portigal we were out of quarantine before night. My toothache grows worse. and I have inflammation of the bladder which is very distressing. W. has been on shore and brought some grapes, which are very nice, ^{large} very.
- Fri. 28. Do not feel well enough to go ashore. W. been on bus-^{ness}.

September.

Sat. 29. Changed anchorage this morning and after dinner feeling rather better, came ashore stopping at the English Hotel.

Sun. 30. Severe toothache all day walked out a little way to the public garden. did not relieve my tooth so soon returned.

Mon. 1

October.

Being worse today. Williams called a Physician who bids me keep quiet for a few days and use his remedies. My tooth gives me no rest. Mrs. Tubrey came as interpreter with the Physician the being Spanish. He, very busy. Andrew came ashore to see how I was, this evening. Mrs. Lee-Brum called tonight.

Tues. 2. I keep my room. No one to speak to when He is gone.

Wed. 3. A little better today. The mosquitos very thick. Capt. Francis, came today, has been in. Mrs. Lee-Brum called with her husband.

October

- Thurs. 4. Mrs. Farwell came ashore this morning though a stranger, one would not think it to see us. I am quite weak but feel much relieved. The dentist came killed the nerve to my tooth so that is quiet. Dr. made his last visit.
- Fri. 5. Went in the parlor tried to get some air as my room is very close. Mrs. J. here. W. busy running. Went to the table at dinner time. Capt. J. took tea with us which we have in our room. Mrs. J. goes on board nights.
- Sat. 6. Still improving. Capt. & Mrs. J. sails today. Walked out a little way tonight with W. who bought some cloth for pants. Capt. J. with us evenings.
- Sun. 7. Another Sabbath in a heathen land. I have not felt quite as well, so we kept our room nearly all day. In the evening the band played on the "Plaua" a short distance from here. and W. wanted me to hear it, so I walked out with him & Capt. J. The music very good and the promenaders orderly.

October.

Mon. 8. Rested better last night, than since I have been here. Today writing letters all day. Walked out tonight purchased a piece of cotton cloth ^{10 cts per yd}. This evening went with Capt. W. and got ice cream.

Tues. 9. Been out this afternoon to do a little shopping. Bought gloves, and other notions. Making preparations to go on board. Some of the men deserted. Mrs. Dabney & daughter called. Think I should like her much. She was ill last week.

Wed. 10. Finished up letters; came on board this morning, and glad enough to be here and leave the big soaches and mosquitos. Waiting for a breeze, to take us out of the harbor.

Thurs. 11. At 10 o'clock Mr. Grapo called W. and the next three hours was spent in taking anchor. This morning we are quite a distance from Santa Cruz. Leaving 6 men behind, to replace which we shall have to call again here or elsewhere.

October.

Fri. 12.

Moderate Breezes.

Lat.

Long.

29-00 N.

105-10 W.

No land in sight - Exchanged signals with an English Brig Ship the "Lord Warden". I made three bottles of catchup today. Have not felt very well of late, since supper. I have been writing up my journal which I have neglected of late.

Fine weather - Light winds.

Sat. 13.

Tenciffe in sight through the day. I have been quite busy, sewing and putting things straight.

Sun. 14.

Calm pleasant weather.

Not air enough to give us sufficient energy to keep comfortable in mind or body. I have been walking ^{sick} the

Mon. 15.

We have done a large wash today. Since which I have been writing a letter to send ashore if he goes tomorrow, to learn if they have caught his men.

Tues. 16.

Sying off and on at Santa Cruz. Almost a calm. W. at 8 o'clock left for shore in his boat, a long pull for a hot day like this. Soon after he left.

October

an English Steamer the "Rhône" crossed our stern, and the band gave us a salute by playing "Yankee Doodle" which we acknowledged by "dipping" our ensign which was floating proudly above our heads. It gives all a friendly feeling, the exchange of these little civilities between nations would it were more in practice. We returned to the ship, tired and hungry at two o'clock not being able for the quarantine to get on shore. They had caught none of the men so it ^{difference} made but little

Wed. 17.

We are leaving Teneriffe as fast as head wind will permit us. Saw a vessel, which came near did not signalize. Reading an account of the visit of a young lady's visit to her uncle in England, in the form of a journal, very instructive as well as interesting.

Thurs. 18.

Sea calm, the air oppressive On deck bending sails. In the cabin making buckleberry pie. A shower of rain would revive us. I think.

Lat. Long.
24-24 N. 16-16 W.

October.

Thurs. 19. Making a chair-cushion. W. at work in the "hold." Very warm. A little shower after dinner, and a little breeze towards evening ^{it} leaving us somewhat.

Sat. 20. A very pleasant day. Lowered the boat and took a log. Thought at first had secured a porpoise, taking it for mahogany, but it was Spanish cedar, and much eaten, having been long in the water. It gave us a log-fish for supper - which was quite a treat. One sail in sight. A beautiful sunset. And though we have had no rain yet saw part of a rainbow. We make very slow progress having no wind or adverse winds (I hear them singing "oh! for a breeze")

Sun. 21. A calm quiet day. Lat. 25-12 N. Long. 17-50 W.
We are gliding along slowly and almost imperceptibly and impatiently wait for the breeze, which will take us ^{to Bearf.}

Mon. 22. A slight breeze - Lat. 24-33 N. Long. 18-16 W.
Lowered for a turtle, but he went down. Caught a porpoise and a few pilot-fish alongside. Washed &c.

October

Lat.

Long.

23-34 N. 19-12 W.

Tues 23

W. making a chart-box for the after cabin.
 I have been examining the work of the "teredo"
 or ship borer. which is very curious. Saved a
 specimen for home inspection. Tonight a swallow
 tired and worn. flew on board and after taking a
 survey, chose a resting place on the outside, under
 the sail, where at last accounts he seemed
 inclined to stop the night. I dared not offer him
 food lest he fly away. We are nearly 100 miles
 from land, but they often fly much farther than that.

A beautiful moonlight evening. Another porpoise.

Lat.

Long.

22-13 N. 19-52 W.

Wed. 24.

Fine weather - strong breezes.

W. went on deck last night and found our little
 swallow fast asleep, in his retreat, he picked him up
 and brought him into the cabin. He did not
 seem much frightened. so I put him in a
 basket and gave him some seeds. This morning
 I tried him with water, but he shook his head, set
 perched on the dish in my hand, but soon flew off
 to land as yet unknown. We are 150 miles from Africa.

October.

Thurs. 25.

Fine weather.

Lat.

Long.

20-10 N.

20-32 W.

Making a tick for the mattress, Partially dried it this afternoon. I endeavor to keep busy, as I feel better than.

Fri. 26.

Lat.

Long.

17-45 N.

22-15 W.

Sat. 27.

Yesterday we worked at the mattress, 16-55 N. 23-24 W. Today the weather thick, Raised the "Isle of Gal" 20 miles distant. Feeling better today than usual.

Sun. 28.

Lat.

15-15 N.

Feeling remarkably well today. Thankful for these days of entire relief, it sends the mercury up rapidly. Finished a letter to send ashore tomorrow, if it goes.

Mon. 29.

W. left for "Brave" this morning, the vessel being off and on. He did not return until evening, and the dangers were around him; get safely he reached the ship. Obtained the men he needed, also a few unsifted oranges. I have sick headache.

Tues. 30.

Two days of very hot weather.

Lat.

Long.

13-24 N.

25-02 W.

Wed. 31.

No energy for anything, trying to keep 10-58 N. 24 28 W.

not success.

November.

- Thurs. 1. A slight shower of rain - which Lat. Long.
8=40 N. 23=45 W.
 has cooled the atmosphere, considerable. Still
 the perspiration runs. Made pies today. ^{tonight} Lightning
- Fri. 2. Hot - very hot. Thunder, with Lat. Long.
4=19 N. 23=30 W.
 rain in squalls. Hoping every day will bring
 a cool change. Three sails in sight.
- Sat. 3. Hot - hotter - hottest. So that sleep was out
 of the question. We lay with fans in motion
 to get a breath of air. It makes me very weak
 Rain and thunder through the day, which has
 wrought - a perceptible change. W. fitted a
 wind-sail to lead air into the cabin.
- Sun. 4. The day pleasant & comfortable. Lat. Long.
6=10 N. 24=46 W.
 In deck after breakfast. Mrs. Rice called our attention
 to a "waterspout;" a phenomenon I had desired to see
 We were not very near. But Mr. thought I might -
 be thankful that I was not. And on looking through
 the glass. I thought the same. seeing what a
 disturbance it created in the water around.

November.

They did not call it a large one but to me it seemed large. It formed an unbroken column from a black cloud above, to the waters beneath. which were thrown about with great fury and to a great height. It disappeared in about three quarters of an hour and we saw no more of it. Truly the wonders of the sea are great, and the Hand that made them ^{Divine}.

Mon. 5.

A fine breeze, and less hot. ^{Lat.} 4-58 N. ^{Long.} 25-50 W.

Tues. 6.

Another breezy day - and we are ploughing the heavy ocean in earnest. Hope it will bring us to where whales abound.

One year tonight - since Baby "Wilmer" came to my arms. But, oh, how soon was he taken. Keep me from mourning, I pray. For then Father deemed it best that we should have this trial

Wed. 7.

Strong trade winds, which give ^{Lat.} 1-59 N. ^{Long.} 27-12 W. us more comfortable berths, day and night.

I hear talk about "Hiptime" paying us a visit but think he is getting too old, to perform as smart Yankees like ourselves. green though we be

November.

- Thurs. 8. Louisa tumbling about trying to get over the line. I have been making pie for old Neptune if he comes. Opened a new supply of butter today. Crossed the line this afternoon.
 Lat. 20-24 N. Long. 28-24 W.
- Fri. 9. Last evening W. called me to see "old Neptune" blinking he said. It was a very pretty sight caused by the illumination of the water by myriads of those phosphorescing animalcules, the smaller kind of which I had seen farther north. There were much larger ones which lighted the wave-caps for a long distance. The prettiest "fireworks" I ever saw.
 Lat. 1-04 S. Long. 29-24 W.
- Sat. 10. Strong breezes. hard pitching some seasick ones. Perhaps I am. W. doing the work.
 Lat. 2-20. S. Long. 31-06 W.
- Sun. 11. Saw a steamer, also two swordfish would like to have had a taste. Reading the "Prince of the House of David", interesting. One year since baby darling went to his long sleep, and the unbidden tear starts today as we think what possibly might have been had he lived. Rather let us think of what he is, an angel.
 Lat. 4-03 S. Long. 31-40 W.

November.

		Lat.	Long.
Mon. 12.	Rugged weather - strong breezes.	5-56 N.	32-00 W.
Tues. 13.	Fine weather light breezes.	7-50 N.	32-12 W.

W., carpentering - we are 17 months from home
 Would that we had a fair prospect of being there in
 as many more, with a good catch of oil. We are
 150 miles east of Pernambuco. How strange it seems
 to be even so near those places which we have often
 read, and studied of, when in our homes.

Wed. 14. Strong trade winds. P.M. moderated, 7-37 N. 32-14, W.
 Nothing to be seen, and we begin to long for something to
 break the monotony - if nothing but a whale.

Thurs. 15. Light breezes. Fine & squally. 11-20 N. 32-35 W.
 W. casing the sudder-head. I knit, read, cook
 and write, each in small quantities - Thinking tonight
 how pleasant it would be to be at the prayer meeting.
 Saw a number of dolphins around the ship - tried
 to catch some but could not.

Fri. 16. W. finishing the sudder-case - the
 Louisa creeping along at a snail's pace. Light winds & pleasant
 & sails in sight weather.

November.

- Sat. 17. Fine weather - but warm. Lat. Long.
14=26 S 33=47 W.
 A little sport this morning, in capturing a shark
 which drove off porpoises. W., and one boat-stern
 missed him and Andrew struck him. W. called
 me to see him - he was lashing the deck in his
 fury, lacerating his tail with his teeth. They soon
 despatched him, giving me not even a look.
- Sat. 18. A rather fair and warm. Long. Lat.
15=40 S. 34=15 W.
 Finished reading my book like it better than I
 expected. Nearly noon raised sperm whales
 lowered the boats. took two small ones, and
 chased longer for other two, "but no catch him"
 W. did not get on board until evening.
- Mon. 19. Out in the whales before 12 o'clock. Soon after
 it began to rain, which fell in showers through
 the day. I am making patch-work
- Tues. 20. Raining through the night, and today. Commenced to
 sail this morning. Passed an American bark steering
 east - exchanged signals. Two others in sight.
 I have been on deck in British costume, the cook said

November.

- Wed. 21. Rained nearly all day, retarding ^{Lat} 17-23 S. ^{Long} 35-28 W.
 the work on oil. Tonight in a heavy shower we
 were visited by numbers of insects resembling miller.
 Query? Where did they come from and whether found?
- Thurs. 22. Frequent showers. Nearly finished ^{Lat} 17-39 S. ^{Long} 36-10 W.
 boiling. got more oil than at first expected the
 first estimate being 40 bbls. W. brought me
 a ^{black} sea gull last night, which had alighted on the ship
 to rest. It was quite furious, would pick at me with
 its long bill. We soon let it go. Finished my quilt.
- Fri. 23. Clear & cool, with a little rain. ^{Lat} 17-43 S. ^{Long} 35-36 W.
 W. and the rest stowing down oil. The whale made
 50 bbls. owing to bad weather will not stow down
 quite that. I have had one of my best days.
- Sat. 24. Weather cool and clear. ^{Lat} 18-41 S. ^{Long} 34-35 W.
 Driving along the outer edge of the blubber bank
 looking for whales. The all went on the deck
 and mending down board. A flying fish
 came on board. It was taken up, and the same
 I saw on the 1st.

November

Sun. 25. A very pleasant day - light breezes. Lat. $25=10$ S. Long. $37=56$ W.
 I have felt very well through the day, and taken quite a long walk tonight. to ensure a good night's rest.

Mon. 26. Fine weather - with light breezes. Lat. $22=04$ S. Long. $37=54$ W.
 Today we are South of the sun. a new phase for me.

Tues. 27. Fine fresh breezes. Lat. $24=20$ S. Long. $37=04$ W.
 I am mending. W. - Carpentersing. Our potatoes become heated, and are rotting very fast. We shall soon be without, quite a loss to us. W. - caught a porpoise. saved the oil & jaw.

Wed. 28. A foggy rainy morn'g - cloudy afternoon. Lat. $26=13$ S. Long. $38=16$ W.
 A beautiful sky at sunset. Not had a very good day, physically.

Thurs. 29. Strong breezes. - no whales. Lat. $26=35$ S. Long. $38=56$ W.
 I have been in the pastry business. W. - busy on deck. I am in haste to get where the birds are, that I may have something new to look at. Caught a porpoise, the best meat and liver we have had.

Fri. 30. Weather ^{cloudy} cooler. W. - nearly sick. Lat. $28=14$ S. Long. $40=25$ W.

December.

Sat. 3^d

A fine morning in every respect. ^{Lat.} 34-39 N. ^{Long.} 41-45 W.
 Afternoon encountered a severe squall, which sent
 our minor sails some shal. Saw 2 birds in gulls.

Sun. 2.

Pleasant but foggy weather. ^{Lat.} 27-43 N. ^{Long.} 42-56 W.
 Saw the first Albatross this morning. The largest-
 bird I ever saw on the wing. Several around the ^{tonight} ship.

Wed (3.4) 5.

For two days past, we have ^{Lat.} 32-42 N. ^{Long.} 41-45 W.
 been tossing about in a gale of wind, doing little else
 than trying to keep ourselves comfortable as might be. I
 have been a little sick from the violent pitching of the
 vessel. Have had rain thunder & lightning, and a
 great quantity of salt-water, flooding the decks.
 Today is fine weather, and one can scarcely believe it
 to be the same ocean today, we saw yesterday, in such a
 raging tumult. Killed our largest porpoise.

Thurs. 6.

Morning foggy, evening snow. ^{Lat.} 33-14 N. ^{Long.} 46-25 W.
 Some rolling and pitching today. I have been
 trying to move in the last, yesterday began it
 tonight and looked it in the face to night.

December.

Fri. 7. The past night gave us some of the ^{Lat:} 33=00 S. ^{Long:} 47=16 W. experience of a gale of wind in these latitudes. It blew a perfect hurricane for a few hours. so that it was with difficulty the men could keep themselves on the deck. Water deluged the decks, and altogether the most severe gale we have had during the voyage. Sleep was out of the question. We lay thinking of home & friends. Today has been sunny - more moderate tonight.

Sat. 8. A pleasant calm day. ^{Lat:} 32=46 S. ^{Long:} 47=45 W. Saw this morning the little animals which form the principal food of right whales. We picked up a turtle.

Sunday. Light wind. 4 sails in sight.

Mon. 10. Fine pleasant weather. Saw sails, one a whaler which was steering for us. Spoke her at 9 o'clock. The Draco - Capt. Braley. who came on board and brought us some East-India letters. and a few papers.

Tues. 11. Fine weather - good breeze. ^{Lat:} 34=22 S. ^{Long:} 49=35 W.

Gaming with the "Draco" this afternoon. Glad to see a new face on board. especially one who brings letters from home.

December.

- Wed. 12. Clear - with strong breezes. ^{Lat.} 34-22 S. ^{Long.} 50-12 W.
The "Draco" in sight. Party cooking.
- Thurs. 13. More moderate. Raining. Exchanged signal
with an "Italian Bark". Making a needle case, in pencil.
- Fri. 14. Calm & pleasant. ^{Lat.} 35-18 S. ^{Long.} 51-50 W.
Struck a shark & turtle from the ship. Also
some pilot fish. We brought on a tooth from the
shark. The men are having a shew on the
forecastle tonight. I have made a watch-case.
- Sat. 15. Moderate weather. ^{Lat.} 36-08 S. ^{Long.} 52-26 W.
Saw finbacks. Making another watch-case.
- Sun. 16. Strong breezes. Saw finbacks. ^{Lat.} 37-53 S. ^{Long.} 52-22 W.
- Mon. 17. Moderate & pleasant. ^{Lat.} 38-59 S. ^{Long.} 53-00 W.
W. & Mr. Grafo struck a sunfish and lost him
after getting him alongside. He goes out in a race.
I have been washing, dressed &c.

December.

Tues. 18. Light breezes. Fine weather ^{Lat} 40=48 S. ^{Long} 51=48 W.
No birds to be seen.

Wed. 19 Strong breezes - ^{Lat} 41=42 S. ^{Long} 52=12 W.
Saw large numbers of Finbacks. (W. saw a thousand) and plenty of right whale feed.

Thurs. 20. More moderate - latter part. ^{Lat} 42=43 S. ^{Long} 52=12 W.
fine breezes. A beautiful moon.
Sewing, and cooking a little.

Fri. 21. Fine breezes from West. ^{Lat} 42=35 S. ^{Long} 52=30 W.
Have eaten my bean soup. and get along nicely without potatoes, better than the rest, perhaps.
Beans are all gone. When we shall have more, can't tell.

Sat. 22. Fine fresh breezes. ^{Lat} 43=24 S. ^{Long} 53=04 W.
Saturday's work, and a big lot of doughnuts, finished up the day. "Christmas" is coming. Saw right whale birds.

Sun. 23. Strong breezes, from North. Saw finbacks. The birds all gone. Had a letter from Becker.
One more Sunday goes into eternity. Fog all day.

December.

Mon. 24. Fog so thick we can scarce see our way,
 and so cold, that it seems like coming from ice
 regions. Fortunately we are not among vessels, as when
 north.

Tues. 25. Christmas is here. The fog so thick that we
 can see only what is within 100 yds. Very and
 thick. I made soups, and we had chicken
 for supper. After supper, went on deck and
 saw them catch two albatross. Took them on
 deck for inspection, after robbing them of a
 few feathers, let them go. Caught them with hook
 & line.

Wed. 26. Clear, cold with strong gales. Lat. 46-03 S. Long. 57-00 W.
 Made a fire in the stove we was so cold.
 Afternoon spoke the "Hercules", Capt. Howland, who
 came on board for a gun. Very unassuming, but
 was rather diffident, yet not unsocial. Another whale
 in sight.

Thurs. 27. Cold & clear, strong breezes, P.M. Lat. 48-16 S. Long. 58-40 W.
 more moderate. Spoke the "Callao" Capt. Brown, who
 spent the day with us, very good company, of a genial
 spirit. I gave a letter to his care, for home by way of
 St. Catharines. Mr. Monroe his mate, sent me some cake
 & biscuits.

December.

Fri. 28. A beautiful calm & warm day. Lat. 44=50 S. Long. 58=40 W.
 The "Callao" in sight, this morning. The weather
 does not seem as if it could be in the same
 clime as yesterday, there is such a change. Yesterday
 we sat by the fire all day. Today I have sat on the
 house with my knitting work, and burnt my face.
 Saw a penguin yesterday, at a distance. Lowered
 the boat today, and W. struck a fur-seal, which
 was lying on some "kelp". Its head looked like that
 of a great-rat; with small ears. It had two hind
 feet, and two fore, each having five claws, resembling
 fins. W. took off the skin, and will try to save it.
 Mr. Munroe's present of "Brazilian bugs" are very curious & ^{pretty}.

Sat. 29. Fresh breezes - cooler.

Still cruising for whales. when shall we find
 them? Not feeling very well today. Stomach out-
 of order. Took a nap after dinner, after which
 made some pies. "Mother Carey's" chickens
 plenty around the vessel.

December.

Sun. 30. Fresh gales from North-east = ^{Lat.} 43-32 S. ^{Long.} 57-18 W.
 Clouds are gathering. Do they portend a storm?
 Spent the day in reading, and in meditation.
 Oh, how I long to be at home when Sunday comes.
 But I must wait another ~~year~~ ^{year} of Sabbath.
 Before I think of that. The last Sabbath of
 1866, has joined its fellow-Sabbaths, and looking
 back over them tonight - how strange they seem.
 Not once in all that time have we listened to
 the voice of prayer, outside of our own domestic
 circle, whether we have been on land or sea.
 Widely different from our Sabbath, ^{at home} and their
 precious privileges, which we were wont to enjoy,
 but not fully to prize. Now after in my wanderings,
 has my heart been lifted in gratitude to the Creator
 of all, that I was born in a Christian land,
 and though sinful and sinning, yet have been
 mercifully permitted to taste of a Redeeming Saviour's
 Love.

December.

Mon. 31.

A foggy dreary day.

Lat.

Long.

41-54 S. 57-30 W.

Last night, had heavy thunder, accompanied by rain.

The first time I have heard thunder when below.

We have had very little thunder on the voyage the only heavy thunderstorms I have witnessed, being when at Fagat. I had expected frequent storms of this kind.

To-day I have washed and ironed some, that I might be able to commence the "New year" fairly.

The last-day of the old year is gone - the sun has ^{rose &} set for the last time in 1866, and a few more hours, which will soon be ~~passed~~, and all that will be left us of the departing year will be treasured in our memories.

Shut out as we are from the world, and those which are dear to us, we cannot recount the changes, which perchance may deeply affect us. But so far as tidings have reached us, we have been spared the recurrence of afflictions. We trust the future, will reveal nought but good news. And with gratitude to our all-preserving Father we will bid adieu to the closing year.

A. S. Mosher 24 yrs. old July 17, 1866
24
1842

Wilmer born Nov. (?) 1865
at Fayal 6

Louisa born April 24, 1867

married Sept. 18, 1853

And Lucy 20, Uncle W. 24

THE CROSS.

Blest they who seek,
While in their youth,
With spirits meek,
The way of Truth.

To them the sacred volume doth display
Christ as the only true and living way;
His precious blood on Calvary given,
To make them heirs of endless bliss in heaven.
And e'en on earth the child of God can trace
The glorious blessings of his sovereign grace.

For them he bore
His Father's frown,
For them he wore
The thorny crown.
Nailed to the cross,
Endured its pain,
That his life's loss
Might be their gain.
Then haste to choose
The BETTER part,
Nor DARE refuse
The Lord your heart,
Lest he DECLARE:
"I know you not,"
Then deep despair
Will be your lot!
REFLECTION.

The past—where is it? It has fled.
The future! it may never come.
Our friends departed? with the dead;
Ourselves? Fast hastening to the tomb.
What are earth's joys? The dews of morn.
Its honors? Ocean's wreathing foam.
Where's peace? In trials meekly borne.
And joy? In heaven, the Christian's home.

